

THIS DAY
Wednesday, the 25th Instant.

FRITH
Bomanjee and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION.
AT THEIR ROOMS.

BROAD Cloth of various colours, Long Cloths, Chintzes of a variety of Patterns, and different other piece Goods, and to close an account they will sell, a number of Prints, plain and coloured, in Burnished gilt frames, also Scrap Books, Caricatures, volumes of Ackerman's Repository, World in Miniature, Alken's British Sport, Airy Nothings, with various amusing Books, Ornamental Tea Chests, &c. &c. &c.

And at Noon, unless previously disposed of, a neat light English Barouche, with patent wheels, has only been driven a few times, with a pair of Horses and Harness, also, a Buggy, with any other Horses or Cattle that may offer.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF WINES.

At Noon, ON SATURDAY, the 4th Prox.

Frith, Bomanjee & Co.
WILL SELL,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

TO close various accounts, a large Stock of Capital Wines which they recommend to the notice of families, Messes and Canteens; they consist of, superior old port from various first rate Houses, Sauterne, Barsac, old Sherry, Cape Madeira, Lisbon, Teneriffe, Madeira, English Claret from Sneyd and Selby, fine fresh French Clarets, Whiskey in quarts, old London Brown Stout, and Hodgson's Ripe pale Ale in Bottle.

Outstation orders will meet due attention, and musters will be delivered on payment.
TERMS CASH.

FOR SALE.

THREE separate Shares in the first Bombay LAUDABLE SOCIETY the premiums upon which have been paid up to the 1st July, 1830.
For Further particulars apply to
FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.

For Passage to London.

THE FAST SAILING TEAK BUILT SHIP

ELIZABETH,
OF 600 TONS,
THOMAS JENKINS,
COMMANDER.

HAS Superior Poop accommodation for Passengers, and will sail for London direct on the 5th September.

Apply to Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO. or to Captain Jenkins at their office
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Passage to Scotland

THE FAST SAILING BRIG

NEPTUNE.
W. WITTELTON,
COMMANDER.

WILL sail for Greenock, with all dispatch.

Apply to Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO. or to the COMMANDER at their Office.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Freight and Passage to the Clyde,

TOUCHING AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE FAST SAILING BARQUE

FORTUNE,
OF 400 TONS,
JOHN GILKISON,
COMMANDER.

WILL be dispatched on the 18th of September. Has accommodation for a few Passengers and carries a Surgeon.—Apply to Captain GILKISON or to ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Passage to London,
TOUCHING AT ST. HELENA,

THE FINE FAST SAILING
A. J. BRIG LAUREL,
THOMAS TAIT,
COMMANDER.

WILL sail positively on the 6th of September.—Apply to the CAPTAIN or to Mr. JOSE IGNACIO CARDOZA, at his Office in Nesbit Lane No. 13.

For "Penang."
DAILY EXPECTED.

THE BRIG
GENERAL BARNES,

OF 210 TONS,
J. L. WOOD,
COMMANDER.

FOR Freight or Passage.—Apply to Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR and Co.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Freight to Penang and Singapore,

THE FAST SAILING SHIP,

PYRAMUS,
OF 500 TONS.

HENRY COWAN, H. C. S.
COMMANDER.

IS daily expected, and applications to be made to Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER, AND CO.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Freight or Passage to Liverpool,

THE

*** FINE NEW TEAK BUILT COPPER FASTENED SHIP,**
ORIENTAL,

600 TONS.
JAMES LEADER,
COMMANDER.

HAS very Superior accommodations for Passengers, no expense having been spared in fitting them up in the first style of elegance; she carries an experienced Surgeon, and will sail in all October, to touch on the Malabar Coast, for Passengers. Apply to Messrs. OWEN, CALDE OTT AND CO., Bombay or Cochin, where Plans of the accommodations may be seen.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

For Passengers only

FOR
LIVERPOOL DIRECT,
THE FINE NEW SHIP,

MINERVA, A. I.
COPPERED AND COPPER FASTENED.

HAS very Superior accommodations for Passengers, and her Cargo, being engaged, will have quick despatch. Apply to Captain METCALFE on board or at the Office of Mr. J. MCGREGOR Armenian Lane.
Bombay, 25th August, 1830.

CALCUTTA.

BENGAL HURKARU.—JULY 30.

The secret of Lord Clare's appointment to the government of Bombay is now out. Lord Ellenborough, it is said, is about to marry the sister of the Earl, hence the hurry to get the Divorce bill through the house and hence the appointment which so much astonished us all, which by some was regarded as an indication of the abolition, and by some as a predicative of the renewal of the Charter, for said they of this last opinion, the Company would not be making a present of their patronage to the nobility without good and sufficient reasons "them hereunto moving"—without being sure of a *quid pro quo* they may be right after all; but though those interested Earl Clare is to become an Indian Governor, and why that interest is excited in his favor, are now clear enough. Of course there can be no doubt of the qualifications for such an Office, of a nobleman who is about to be so nearly allied to the President of the Board of Control!

Oh! what a fine thing to be brother in law To a mighty, magnificent three fold Bashaw.

INDIA GAZETTE.—JULY 30.

In our last publication and in this day's paper we have republished the proceeding in the Supreme Court in the case between the

Bank of Bengal and the East India Company. On this occasion which was the second trial of the same case, the demand of interest, and the refusal by the defendants to pay it, were admitted by the Advocate General, and the plaintiffs, instead of proceeding on five notes as before, only sued for the interest of three. This narrowed the point in dispute to the real merits of the question, and in this view we solicit attention to the judgement which the Court has pronounced.

The learned Chief Justice considers that it had been proved in evidence, first, that all three instruments were forgeries; secondly, that Mr. Oxborough, as Register of the Government Registered Debt, had authority to examine notes and pronounce on their genuineness; and thirdly, that neither the Territorial Secretary nor even the Governor General had power to draw, nor Mr. Oxborough to authenticate, notes for the Company in its commercial capacity. From the third of these particulars it follows that the claim of the plaintiffs cannot be maintained against the Company in its commercial capacity. From the second it would seem to follow that the Company is liable in its Territorial Revenue; but the Territorial Revenue is already appropriated by express Act of Parliament to certain specific purposes, the payment of the army, the interest of debt, &c. and beyond those purposes the Company had no control over the Territorial Revenue, and they cannot therefore be justified in employing any part of it in paying the interest on paper now proved to be forged although formerly declared genuine by their own authorized agent. Since then the Company are liable only in their capacity as rulers, and since in that capacity they have no power over the Territorial Revenue except for purposes in which the present demand cannot be considered included, the Chief Justice thought that the best course would be to give a Nonsuit, with liberty to the Plaintiffs to move to have it set aside, and a Verdict entered for them, and this he did in the hope that the case would be carried to a higher tribunal, and in the belief that Parliament alone could give relief to the Plaintiffs. Such appears to us a correct abstract of the learned Chief Justice's argument on which the Judgement of the Court was founded.

In the course of the argument His Lordship said that he should feel much difficulty in the case of a private individual or mercantile firm in deciding, for he could find no authority, and he could not see why the law should make the penalty fall more heavily on the one innocent party than on the other. To some it must appear doubtful whether the two parties in this supposed case are correctly represented as equally innocent. When an intending purchaser of a merchant's promissory note applies to him or to his accredited clerk or agent to know whether it is genuine, he applied to the only source from which that information can be obtained, with the certainty of its being correct. A man cannot be justly blamed for not being able to speak positively to the signature of another; but he may be justly blamed if he cannot speak positively to his own signature. If the intending purchaser completed the transaction without such a reference, he takes all the risk upon himself; but if he first makes the reference, he does all that can be done to protect himself against fraud. If the merchant to whom the application is made, refuses to authenticate the instrument submitted to him, he may, we suppose, do so, although at the risk of his credit suffering; but if he voluntarily assumes the responsibility for fee or no-fee, and pronounces a forged to be a genuine document, the mistake can have arisen only from inattention, negligence, or by whatever other term you may describe the imperfect inspection he gave to the instrument in question. Call it by the mildest name you please, still when he declared it genuine, no man on earth, except the forger, was entitled to say that it was other than genuine. In the case therefore supposed by the learned Judge, we submit with all due deference, that according to a very plain and obvious principle of justice, the merchant who deliberately, although without any fraudulent intention, verifies and authenticates a signature falsely claiming to be his, is alone answerable for the consequences. It would appear that among the multitude of precedents there is none to justify such a decision; and in the absence of such an authority we presume the only reference that can be made is to those principles of justice which the enlightened and cultivated reason of mankind will approve.

His Lordship, however, considers the present case quite different from that of a private individual or mercantile firm, inasmuch as neither the Governor General, the Territorial Secretary, nor Mr. Oxborough had power to bind the Company in its commercial capacity. It is only as a Government that the Company is liable.

"If the Court," says the learned Judge, "were to give effect to the notes before them, they must give effect to them as what they purport to be, securities for a part of the Territorial debt, and then it was in evidence that there were various others of the same kind in circulation and duplicate, triplicate, and quadruplicate of those held by the plaintiffs, all with Mr. Oxborough's initials upon them; then if the Court gave them effect as part of the Territorial revenue the question would be raised had the Company right to pay those false notes out of that fund? And could they

do what they might be ordered by the Court? He thought not, for the Parliament of England had applied these funds for the purposes of government, and had said, 'You must not consider the revenue yours; you must appropriate it to the payment of your army, the interest of your debt and other particular expenses,' and thus they have appropriated it to peculiar purposes; then how, his lordship wished to know, could they pay them? They are obliged to render accounts yearly to parliament in which these payments must appear, then how, he should like to know, could they justify themselves supposing they discharged them?"

To us it appears that this reasoning is founded on a misapprehension of the real question before the Court. That question is not how the Company could pay, but whether in law they ought to pay. In any similar question between two private individuals or firms, the Court would think it entirely out of its province to inquire whence the defendant was to obtain the funds to satisfy the just claim of the plaintiff. The sole inquiry was, whether the Bank of Bengal had a rightful claim against the East India Company, and that being determined, it remained for the East India Company to cast about for the means of discharging the claim.

On the points to which we have referred, Mr. Justice RYAN's remarks are intelligible and well founded. He contends that it is a principle of British law that he who has been guilty of laches should suffer; and that if the Company's authorized agent had authenticated these papers, they should be compelled to pay in the best way they could. In that case, when a verdict was given against the Company, it would be for them, if they believed they had not the power to appropriate the Territorial Revenue to pay the plaintiffs, to apply to Parliament for the necessary authority. We infer from what the Chief Justice said, that the case will be appealed home, and there seems little room to doubt of the way in which it will be determined.

SUPREME COURT.—TUESDAY,
27TH JULY.

3D SESSIONS OF OVER AND TERMINER FOR 1830.

Before the Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Ryan.

The following Grand Jury were sworn, James Charles Colebrook Sutherland, Esq. Foreman.

J. P. McKilligan,	David Ross,
A. D. Rice,	Robert T. Wright,
William Blenkin,	Andrew Wilson,
Thomas Bolton,	W. Henry Lyon,
Francis McNaughtan,	John McLane,
Lazar Agabeg,	Alexander Frazier,
Daniel Anstey,	Allen Gilmore,
Francis Mendez,	J. W. Seppings,
Francis Kirchoffer,	William Shand,
Richard How Cookrell,	S. R. Crawford, and
William Thomas Beebe,	Jas. C. Stewart Esq.

Sir Edward Ryan addressed the jury to the following purport:

Gentlemen,—It is with great regret I have to acquaint you that there are an unusual number of cases on the calendar, many of them of a serious nature. I need not dwell upon the duties which you will have to perform in investigating the bills that will be laid before you.

There are two cases, to which I shall particularly allude; the first against George Yong, for the murder of an individual, named Richard Aimes alias Dick; in this case it appears that the accused was superintendent of an indigoplantation, and the deceased held a similar situation upon another. On the 8th of April last, in consequence of some previous quarrel or misunderstanding, the prisoner proceeded with a party of armed men to the residence of the deceased upon a neighbouring plantation, and after violently beating him carried him off to the house of the prisoner who called out for some instrument to mark him with, on which one of the party said, that there was no use in marking him, as he was dead. It is a particular feature in this case that the body of the deceased has not been found, although three months have elapsed, since the transaction.

Gentlemen, formerly no person could be convicted of murder unless the body was found; but this is not the law now, and if from the evidence to be produced before you, you are of opinion that a murder was perpetrated by the prisoner you will find a true bill. It appears that a search was afterwards made on the premises of Yong, and some fresh earth was discovered in an out house, which produced a disagreeable smell; on digging this place some human hair and bones were discovered.

The other case of murder is that of a man named Akhor Ally Syud. It appears that this individual had arrived in Calcutta some time since from the upper provinces, and took up his residence in the house of a woman in Calcutta. On a particular night he made an assault upon this woman while she was in bed, and inflicted several wounds upon her with a knife, exclaiming at the same time "Do you mean to beat me," and upon the deceased coming into the room he wounded her in the head with a sword of which wound she died. If, gentlemen, you are of opinion that at the time he inflicted those wounds he was labouring under insanity, you will throw out the bill, if on the contrary,

you think he was in sound mind, you will find a true bill. I must observe that all the witnesses seem to think that this man was at the time in a mental state of aberration.

There is a case of great importance, that of a soldier named Samuel Cole, for maliciously shooting at a native and also a similar case, that of Andrew Mackenzie. Gentlemen, you are aware that by a late Act of Parliament maliciously shooting at an individual is made a capital offence, but then the circumstances must be such, as if the individual wounded should die, it would amount to murder. In the latter case, Gentlemen, if murder had been the consequence of the wound, all individuals present, aiding or abetting the individuals who fired the shot, are guilty. If those men went out with arms for the purpose of enforcing any contract, it is my duty to inform you such a step was illegal, and all aiding or assisting are guilty.

His Lordship after mentioning some other cases, dismissed the Grand Jury to take the bills into consideration. Previous to his Lordship's concluding his address to the Grand Jury, he expressed himself to the following effect relative to

THE CORONER'S INQUESTS.
There is one matter, which I take this opportunity to mention; the Coroner has not the power of inflicting fines upon those individuals who neglect attending when regularly summoned on inquests, but if he properly represents that person will not attend, this Court will punish them. There is no doubt that the duty of a Coroner's Jury is an arduous one, but it is also a very necessary one, and it is most necessary that the Jury should attend precisely at the hour named in the Coroner's Summons, to enable him to investigate such cases as may be under consideration. And I take this public opportunity of mentioning the subject, that the inhabitants of Calcutta may know what they subject themselves to in not obeying the Coroner's Summons. This Court has the power of inflicting fines, and that power shall be enforced upon the future representations of the Coroner.

The following is a List of Prisoners for Trial at the present Sessions, with the offences for which they are committed.

1. Ramnath Chuckerbutty, conspiracy.
2. Gunner William Murray, Murder.
3. Shaik Omier, Larceny.
4. Jeysook (alias Jessoak), Returning from Transportation.
5. Alexander Mc Donald, Burglary.
6. Akbar Ally Syed, Murder.
7. Tillock, Manslaughter.
8. Ramdial, Feloniously Stealing.
9. Samuel Cole, Feloniously Wounding.
10. Mudden Mootia, Feloniously Stealing.
11. Henry Herbert Seaman, Forgery.
12. Samsun, Moduck or Moyrah, Feloniously Stealing.
13. Berbul, Highway Robbery.
14. Silver, Burglary.
15. Buxend, Receiving Stolen Property.
16. Amier.
17. Bindabun, Feloniously Stealing.
18. Bahadoor Ally.
19. Mehend Beg and } Feloniously Stealing.
20. Mucknoll.
21. Bungee Dhar Sircar, Larceny.
22. George Yong, Murder.
23. Andrew Mc Kenzie, Feloniously Shooting and Wounding with intent to kill.
24. Bindabun Sircar, Larceny.
25. Syed Hussein, 1st Charge, Feloniously Wounding with intent to kill, one Gunga Dass, 2d Charge, Feloniously Wounding with intent to kill one Aurrochander Paul.
26. Ter Mehend, Feloniously Stealing.
27. Joseph Lawrence, Ditto.
28. Ramkisto Shaw, Larceny.
29. John Briton Edward.
30. Arnold Swain, and } Burglary.
31. Hyder.

—Indra Gazette, July, 30.

SECOND CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1830.

Ninth Day's Drawing; Saturday, July 31.

PRIZES.

No. 150 Prize of 50,000 Sicca Rupees
No. 2750 Prize of 1,000 Sicca Rupees.
Nos. 2355 983 2883 and 4994 Prizes of 500 Sicca Rupees each.
Nos. 2659 4718 4583 and 1337 Prizes of 250 Sicca Rupees each.
Nos. 2752 323 3649 127 2650 2425 983 2753 1708 4266 2451 2579 3635 1508 1799 430 4849 4229 3339 4311 1742 4060 4065 283 39 1842 4372 3290 3975 2688 1206 4781 3438 4871 2694 4360 1632 1163 4252 4095 3927 217 3687 755 1677 3689 4198 11 725 3490 2931 4736 3607 and 4368 Prizes of 100 Sicca Rs. each.

Government Securities.

TO BUY.	AUG 1, 1830.	(TO SELL.
28 8 Remittable.....	27 8 Do.	
Dis. 0 6 Old 5 per Cent. Loan.....	0 12 Dis.	
Pro. 0 2 New ditto ditto.....	0 3 Dis.	
4500 2 Bank of Bengal Share.....	4300 0	

BANK OF BENGALE RATE
Discount on Private Bills..... 7 0
Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills..... 4 0
Interest on Loans on Deposit..... 6 0

BUY,	COURSE OF EXCHANGE.	SELL.
1 10	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Re.....	1 10 1/2

SHIPPING REPORT.

DEPARTURES.—July 31st. The English Barque Eliza Ann, J. Paulson, for Bombay.
August 1st. The English Ship Alexander, A. Anderson, for London.
The English Ship Caroline, R. A. J. Roe, for

Singapore and China.
The English Brig Peter Proctor, John Ferry, for Mauritius.
Passengers per H.C. Ship Reliance, for China—Col. Heitzler, C. B.; W. Astell, Esq. Super-Cargo; Mr. Holmar. Blind Traveller.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.—At Calcutta, Mrs. Charles Shelver, son, a son.
At Chowringhee, on the 3d Aug. Mrs. N. Alexander, of a Daughter.
DEATH.—At Coolie Bazar, on the 1st August, Mr. R. B. Dwyer, aged 32 years.
At Coolie Bazar, on the 31st July. Sergeant Robert B. Dwyer, of the Commissariat Department, aged 32 years.

MADRAS.

We have received Penang Gazettes to the 3d of July, from which the following are extracts.

His Majesty's Ship Southampton, Captain Fisher bearing the flag of his Excellency Rear-Admiral Sir EDWARD OWEN, K. C. B. Commander in Chief, arrived in this Harbour, after sunset on Thursday evening, from Bengal the 21st May. The flag was saluted with 15 Guns at sunrise on the following morning, and the same was shortly after repeated on the landing of his Excellency at the Jetty, Sir EDWARD, Lady OWEN, and family proceeded to the Admiralty Gardens, where they are now residing; we learn that the Southampton experienced much bad weather on her passage from Calcutta. —Gazette, June 12.

On the departure of the present GOVERNOR we hear, that the administration of the Straits will be conducted by a Resident and two Deputies, Singapore being considered the principal station.

Two Assistants are to be appointed to each of the Residencies of Penang and Singapore, and one to Malacca.

We have not heard what expedient is to be adopted for the administration of Justice. The Court of Judicature established by His Majesty's letters patent will of course die a natural death, on the dissolution of the Government; as there is no Recorder, and the Governor and Members of Council cease to be Judges from the moment of relinquishing those offices.

If the Court of Directors have made a surrender of the Charter before the meeting of Parliament, some bill may have been passed in the early part of the Session to supply this deficiency. —Gazette, July 19.

It is with deep regret we have the painful duty of announcing the death of Mrs. HARRIET FULLERTON, the Lady of the Honorable ROBERT FULLERTON, Esq., Governor of this Presidency, at Bel Reiro, on Wednesday last. To her afflicted family such a loss needs no comment.—The remains of this much respected lady were interred on Thursday morning last, in the Chancel of St. George's Church; the mournful ceremony was attended by nearly the whole of the society of this place.

The province of Wellesley was visited by a severe squall on the night of Thursday last. The public office was blown down, the Superintendent's house partly unroofed, and numerous huts of the natives levelled with the ground. It was the most severe squall that has visited that part of the coast for many years; but fortunately of short duration. —Gazette, July 3.

Government Securities, &c.

Remittable.....	31.....	Premium.
Old 5 per Cent.....	29.....	Do.
New Ditto.....	4.....	Do.
Exchange.....	1 1/2	per Rupee.

SHIPPING REPORTS.

ARRIVALS.—Aug. 9th Bark Jane, Captain W. F. Wilkins, from Vizagapatam Pondy, and Masulipatam 2d Aug;
do. 10th Brig Helen, G. F. Gottlieb, from Penang 4th, and Acheen 29th July.
do. Brig L' Amelie, Dasaris, from Bordeaux and Pondicherry.

DEPARTURES.—Aug. 10th, Brig Corsair, Captain J. Robinson, for Penang and Singapore.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.—At New Town near Vepery, on Monday the 9th Instant, the Wife of Mr. Hugh Ross, of a Daughter.

At Masulipatam, on Monday Evening the 2d Instant, the Wife of Sergeant Major John Hussey of the 9th Regiment N. I. of a Son.

DEATHS.—In Fort St. George, on the morning of Saturday the 7th Instant, Major Thomas Samuel Watson of Artillery, Principal Commissary of Ordnance, aged 44 years.

On Friday morning the 6th Instant, at her house near the Marmalade Bridge, Margaret, the beloved Wife of Mr. Bradford Durnford.

At Madras, on the evening of the 5th Instant, Thomas, Son of Mr. Thomas Avery, Troop Quarter Master of the Horse Artillery, aged 3 years and 10 months.

On Thursday the 5th Instant, David Claudius, the Infant Son of Mr. T. Wilmot, aged 27 days.

BOMBAY.

GENERAL ORDERS.

By the Hon'ble the GOVERNOR in Council.
Bombay Castle, 24th August, 1830.
No. 285 of 1830.—The leave to the Neelgherry Hills, granted to Lieutenant J. G. Gordon, of the 19th Regiment N. I., under date the 2d September 1829, for the benefit of his health

is extended for a period of six months on the same account.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS,
Chief Secretary.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

21st August, 1830.

Mr. T. Williamson, as Secretary with the Hon'ble the Governor.
Mr. Chief Secretary Norris to have charge of the Territorial Department of the Secretary's Office, during Mr. Secretary Williamson's absence.
Mr. Acting Secretary Willoughby, to have charge of the Financial and Commercial Departments, of the Secretary's Office, during Mr. Secretary Williamson's absence.

(From the Bombay Courier August 21.)

MEMOIR OF SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

Lieutenant Colonel Sir John Macdonald Kinneir, whose death it has been our duty to announce, was the representative of two ancient families in Scotland. The Macdonalds of Sanda, in which he succeeded his father and the Kinneirs of Kinneir, a right he derived from his mother, who was heiress of that property. While yet a youth he commanded a Company of fencibles of his own clan and was on service in Ireland during the rebellion. The death of his father left him with several estates, but so much involved that after long and expensive law suits they have been all sold and the small Island of Sanda, from which his ancestors took their distinctive name as lairds, has been alone repurchased.

The difficulties in which his inheritance was involved and his own active disposition, led Sir John Macdonald to accept a Cade's appointment to Madras where he arrived in 1803. He was early distinguished by his zeal and knowledge of his profession, and obtained a staff appointment with some troops serving in Malabar where he lost his health and in order to recover it went to Persia at the period of Sir John Malcolm's mission to that country in 1809. He was unacquainted with the Envoy, but the offer he made for traversing some of the Kurdes Provinces of Persia scarcely known to Europeans, was accompanied by a memoir which evinced so full an acquaintance with ancient and modern geography and so ardent and instructed a mind that the envoy immediately determined to employ him though not in the quarter he proposed. His services from this period were active, incessant and important. It will belong we hope to some biographer to record them, for they are intimately associated with the advancement of our knowledge of the quarter of Asia in which he has been employed as well as with that of the interest of his country: at present they can receive only a very cursory mention. He was first detached to examine the country from Shiraz to Shuster and to return by Ram Hormuz, a journey on which he had ample opportunity of displaying that calm courage and determined perseverance which can alone command success in such enterprises. After making several other journeys in Persia he was sent by Sir John Malcolm from Bagdad across the desert to Syria. He was attacked, wounded, and stripped of his property, by some Arab freebooters, and compelled to return to Bagdad: but he hardly waited to recover and proceeded again on his route to England. When at home he published his valuable memoir on the geography of Persia, a work which has received the approbation of the best judges both for the new matter it contains and the able comments of the author on the ancient and modern geography of that country.

Sir John Macdonald when in England married Amelia, third daughter of the late General Sir Alexander Campbell; but he had—a short period of repose in his native country: a proposition he had made, was excepted to examine a great part of Asia Minor and to proceed by the black sea into Kurdistan, in order to explore the routes by which an European enemy could advance towards India. His valuable work on Asia Minor gives a full account of the mode in which this arduous service was performed. His Companion Lieut. Chavasse lost his life, but Sir John Macdonald succeeded in struggling through the difficulties and dangers he had to encounter, and reached Madras in safety. In 1814, worn down with fatigue and threatened, from the sufferings he had undergone added to great anxiety of mind, with a premature old age, he was appointed Town Major at that Presidency and agent to the Nawab of the Carnatic.

The comparative repose and comfort he enjoyed in these situations restored his health, but his station, was of a nature ill-suited to his character, and his efforts were continued to obtain one more active and more calculated to give him that opportunity of distinguishing himself in the service of his country on which from his earliest youth his ardent mind had dwelt with eagerness that cannot be described. The advice of his friends could not restrain him from offering to abandon a lucrative and honourable office, for any employment that promised the fulfilment of the object of his heart, which was fame, not money. The discriminating judgement of Lord Amherst gave him the opportunity he deserved. He was selected in 1830 from among numerous candidates to fill the high and arduous station of British Envoy at the Court of Persia.

Well may the noble Lord congratulate himself on a choice by which he has been the means of promoting so essentially the reputation and interests, of his country in a quarter where from a variety of circumstances they had been exposed to injury, and at a period where from the actual state of affairs in Persia nothing but that complete information, that local experience, that high public principle and extraordinary talent which were combined in Sir John Macdonald could have preserved our influence and restored to us that good name which it is so important for us to possess in that country.

It will belong to history to record what Sir John Macdonald has done during the few but eventful years, he has been British Envoy in Persia. It will be seen in its pages, how entirely he was left to the resources of his own judgement, how destitute he was of every other means, except what those furnished to meet the difficulties with which he was surrounded. His success in overcoming obstacles, apparently insurmountable, was complete, and it was effected without pledge that could embarrass his country and without any expenditure to distress its finance. Placed between jealous courts and hostile armies, when every feeling and passion of distrust, pride and hatred predominated, his manly and firm character united with those strict principles and that clear judgement which all his acts evinced, caused the Russian ministry and Generals, the Persian monarch and his heir apparent, his nobles and subjects alike to fix their attention and hope on Sir John Macdonald as a mediator.

It is not too much to affirm that he saved the Persian Throne, and that he rendered a most essential service to Russia in enabling that nation without loss of reputation to arrest a career of unprofitable conquest. He was acknowledged by all parties to be the restorer of peace and his decided conduct, aided by the weight of his personal character, enabled him to maintain it by persuading Persia to fulfil faithfully her stipulated pecuniary engagement, as well as to take those steps which were necessary to explain the causes which had led to the murder of the Russian Envoy at Tehran. The mediation of Sir John Macdonald on this latter occasion was more acceptable to the Russians, as the Lady of the Envoy (a Georgian Princess) was living at the British Residency at Tabreez when the event occurred, where in her affliction she received that sympathy and sister-like attention from Lady Macdonald which the latter by the decree of Providence now requires from others.

It was the singular fortune of Sir John Macdonald, and bears testimony to his character beyond all studied eulogium, to have received equal marks of reward from the monarchs between whom he mediated. The King of Persia and Prince Royal were unbounded in their expression of gratitude; the Emperor of Russia bestowed honours and presents on him, but what he prized more than all was the feeling which the nation among whom he lived evinced.

At Tabreez the mahometan population assembled at their mosques, deputed their Priests to bear the expression of their heartfelt gratitude to a Christian Envoy for being the restorer of peace to their distracted country!!

Field Marshall Paskovitch and all the Russian Generals and Officers showed equal respect and regard to the late Envoy, and when his Lady was compelled by her health to leave him and travel through Russia the attention paid her upon her journey at every Stage, and the flattering kindness of the empress when she reached St. Petersburg shewed it was no evanescent impression that had been created in Russia, by the conduct of the British representative during the war of that Country with Persia.

These marks of approbation, however flattering, were followed by others of a higher nature. To the thanks of the Supreme Government in India, of the Directors and of his Majesty's Ministers, were added, honours from his King. These were conveyed with the strongest approbation of his past conduct, and an expression of unlimited confidence for the future. The just views he took of the Policy of his Country as associated with its connection with Persia were approved, and to him all looked for the preservation of our interests in that quarter. Death has disappointed the sanguine hopes that were formed from his continuance for some years longer in the station he so ably filled. No successor can adequately supply his place, to which not merely personal character but the circumstances of his life tended to render him competent beyond all others. His loss therefore is irreparable, but his example will remain as a guide to those who may succeed to his duties.

Sir John Macdonald, though not old in years, had the appearance of being worn out, as he in fact, was with a life of toil and vicissitude. His manners were good, but reserved to strangers. With friends he was frank and communicative. His mind was singularly stored with knowledge;—well educated, he was an insatiable reader of every book that contained information. He had visited almost every Court in Europe, and was well acquainted with many foreigners of rank and distinction. He was of a warm temper, but his passion was short-lived. No man ever enjoyed more the sincere regard of his family and

* Among other honors the Grand Cross of St. Anne was sent to Sir John Macdonald.

friends. It could not be otherwise, for he was amiable, generous and upright. His love of truth and contempt for art and falsehood, were the predominant qualities of his mind. They pervaded every act of his private and public life, and to them he owed his extraordinary success as a Diplomatist, for they inspired a confidence in his character in all classes which enabled him to perform the recent great services he has done to his country.

(FROM THE SUMMACHAR, AUGUST 23D)

By letters, received from the Concan, it appears that Rain of late has been very scarce in the villages of Coluck, Woodepoor, and De-mann, and that the Cholera, that dreadful disease by which so many lives have been lost, had made its appearance, and that several of the villagers had died, a great number of the inhabitants had left their houses and property, from a fear that they would shortly become a prey to the disease—others were for some days, unable from weakness, to satisfy their Hunger.

We have heard that there is now at the Mazagon Dockyard, a Vessel, which has lately been built there, under the direction of a Gentleman of this Presidency, which is to be propelled by the power of Horses, and which it is expected will be completed during this month, a trial has lately been made with eight horses, the particulars of which have not yet transpired.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,
Pray, did your would-be facetious correspondent, by exhibiting his *Broad Grins* in the last Gazette, intend to shew his wit or his folly. For to me his query seems to be sheer folly. Because there cannot possibly be any impropriety in a person, who has contributed to the "Transactions" of the *Literary Society* as many papers as the ex secretary has done—who has published a Quarto volume—and who has performed the peculiar duties of Judge Advocate for more than 23 years, having alluded to his style of *speaking and writing*, and in having concluded that it was generally known. *Broad Grins*, therefore, may be certain, that, instead of rendering this allusion ridiculous, by his *pointless* question he has merely succeeded in raising a laugh at his own ignorance and inexperience.

With regard, however, to wit in his correspondents your brother Editor of the *Courier* appears to be as unfortunate as yourself; for every person, who reads the letter of *S. Socius* which, he has inserted in the last *Courier* and the speech alluded to in it, will unquestionably set down, not the ex-secretary, but *Socius* himself for the ass. Because what else can the man be considered who thinks that the appearance of an Officer out of his quarters at a public Meeting in uniform is the fit subject for a "foolish jest." But I merely notice this letter, because *Socius's* persisting in a misstatement which has been so publicly contradicted, may throw some doubt on the correctness of my account of what took place at the Special Meeting of the *Literary Society* which you obliged me by inserting in the last Gazette. But, whoever will take the trouble of reading the letter in question with a little attention, will immediately observe that the assertion contained in it in support of the misstatement rests entirely on a pitiful equivocation. For it is perfectly true, as far as I recollect, that *Socius* actually said *Lieutenant Colonel Kennedy* and not *after certain continuous sentences*; but these sentences were uttered in opposition to the *second* and not to the *first* of the propositions submitted to the consideration of that Meeting. Nor can *Socius* have possibly forgotten that the discussion respecting the *first* proposition was carried on entirely in a conversational manner, and that no Member present rose for the purpose of either supporting or opposing it, except the gentlemen who moved and seconded it. I shall merely add that from the nature of the duties of Lieutenant Colonel Kennedy's official situation, it is much more likely that he should have remarked and remembered what really took place on that occasion, than one whose *imperfect account* (as he very justly calls it) betrays either gross partiality or inexcusable inattention. For in that account it will be observed that *Socius* recollects with sufficient accuracy and minuteness all that was said by Mr. Money, Captain Waddington, and Mr. Hadow, but that he chooses either to forget or to misrepresent the remarks made and arguments used by the opposite party.

I would, therefore, advise these young and would-be facetious gentlemen to let their beards grow, before they again obtrude on public attention their miserable attempts at wit; which, as they may be assured, can only excite contempt not laughter, and can tend to prove nothing except the poverty of their own brains.

I remain Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
Z.

Bombay, 23d August, 1830.

EXCHANGE, &c.

On London..... at 6 months sight 1 1/2
Bengal..... at 30 days sight 108 1/2 per 100
Madras..... at 30 days sight 10, per 100

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.
Remittable notes 139 Bombay Rs per 100
Unremittable ditto 107 1/2 ditto per 100
Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened
at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108
Bombay per 100 Siccass.

PRICE OF BULLION.
Spanish Dollars..... at par B by Rs
German Crowns..... 100 per 213 1/2 Ditto.
FREIGHTS.
London..... Per Ton £ 5. 5.
China..... Nominal.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1830.

Yesterday Morning the Brig *Neptune*, from Port Glasgow the 10th of May, dropt her anchor in our harbour. By this opportunity we have received papers to an early date in May, and from them we regret to find that His Majesty was severely indisposed, the following are the official accounts published during the last week of April.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

MONDAY.—"The state of the King's health continues much the same. His Majesty has had a good night."

(Signed) "HENRY HALFORD."

"MATTHEW JOHN TIERNEY."
After the issuing of the bulletin, Sir Matthew Tierney left the palace and returned to town, and did not return to the palace during the day. Sir Henry Halford remained in attendance on the King, and it was expected would sleep at the palace last night.

TUESDAY.—Sir Matthew Tierney arrived at the palace between eight and nine o'clock this morning, from London. After a consultation with Sir Henry Halford, the following bulletin was issued:—

"The King continued as well as his Majesty has been for several days past, until this morning, when his Majesty experienced a return of the embarrassment of his breathing. His Majesty is now again better."

(Signed) "HENRY HALFORD."

"MAT. J. TIERNEY."

Sir Matthew Tierney, after signing the bulletin, left the palace for town, and returned shortly before seven o'clock in the evening to the castle. Sir Henry Halford remained in attendance on the King during the day.

WEDNESDAY.—The annexed bulletin, which appeared to-day, was accompanied by an announcement from the Lord Chamberlain's Office, that the levee and drawing-room announced for the 5th and 7th of May will not take place, but that his Majesty's birthday would be celebrated on the 7th of May in every other respect.

"The King has suffered less from the attacks of embarrassment in his breathing since our report of yesterday, and his Majesty has passed a good night."

(Signed) "HENRY HALFORD."

"MATTHEW JOHN TIERNEY."

The Duke of Wellington arrived at the palace about half-past eleven o'clock yesterday morning, and remained till one o'clock, when his grace left the palace for London. The Duke of Cumberland arrived about half-past twelve o'clock on a visit to the King, and after remaining at the palace about three hours, returned to his residence at Kew. The Duke of Leeds came from London yesterday, and stayed some time at the palace.

THURSDAY.—The bulletin of this morning announced no improvement in his Majesty's health. It was signed in the usual manner, and was as follows:—"The King continues much in the same state, with occasional embarrassment in his Majesty's breathing." This bulletin was shown in state, between two and four o'clock, in the presence chamber at St. James's Palace, to the nobility and gentry. The two medical gentlemen whose names are appended to the bulletins, were in constant attendance on his Majesty during the day, and passed the night at the castle. It was stated by the *Court Circular* of to-day, that the King signed a number of official papers and warrants on Wednesday.

FRIDAY.—The following was the bulletin shown at St. James's Palace:—"The King had several hours of refreshing sleep last night. His Majesty's symptoms appear to be somewhat alleviated." (Signed as before.)

The Princess Augusta and the Duchess of Gloucester arrived together at the palace about 12 o'clock. Their royal highnesses had an interview with his Majesty. After remaining some hours, the princess and the Duchess left the palace about four o'clock, and returned to town.

In an article on this subject last week, some prospect was held out of a favourable alteration in the state of his Majesty's health. Our authority was drawn from a high quarter, where strong attachment to the person of his Majesty might account for a sanguine feeling not fully justified by the more cautious judgment of his Majesty's medical attendants. On such occasions, the last thing to which we consent is the surrender of hope; so long as we can cling to a chance of recovery, we are unwilling to admit the melancholy truth that the patient is beyond the aid of skill. But we should only deceive ourselves and our readers were we now to indulge in any vague anticipations—the malady with which the King is afflicted renders the fatal result inevi-

table. The disease which we have reason to believe is the present and immediate ground of apprehension, must, at his Majesty's time of life, prove certain in its effects; it is not, as reported, an enlargement of heart. After a long reign, crowned with the glories of many victories, and the domestic triumphs of peace secured by the exercise of a wise and generous policy, he will leave behind him the proudest monument of a Monarch's fame—the sorrow of a united people. It will not be a figure of court rhetoric, in the case of George IV., to say that his memory will be embalmed in the affections of his country. But we must not yet pronounce his eulogy—although, we fear, that his name will soon be transferred to history.

Our readers need not place any reliance on the bulletins; they are, of necessity, unsatisfactorily worded. We have heard, too, that his Majesty insists upon seeing the newspapers—which will sufficiently account for the vagueness with which those official announcements are drawn up—*Atlas*, 2d May.

We now proceed to give the most prominent heads of Intelligence.

At the Annual Meeting of the Subscribers to King's College held on the 1st May, it was stated that the College will be opened by October, 1831.

Lord Combermere has arrived from India in the *Pallas* Frigate.

At the Court held on Wednesday the 14th of April at the East India House, the following Ships were thus timed:—viz. *Bengal Merchant*, *Lady Kennaway*, *Susan*, *Protector*, and *Lady East*, for the Cape, Madras and Bengal, to be aloft on the 29th April; *Recovery*, *Henry Percher*, *Malcolm*, *Stakesby*, and *Marquis of Hastings*, for Madras and Bengal, to be aloft on the 11th May; *Roxburgh Castle* and *Maitland*, for Bengal direct, to be aloft on the 25th of May. The above ships are appointed to sail from Gravesend at the expiration of twenty days from the periods of their coming aloft.

The Hon. Col. and Mrs. Cust are to form part of the royal household of Prince Leopold: and Lord St. Maur, eldest son of the Duke of Somerset, will also accompany the sovereign prince to Greece.

Steam Packets.—We are informed on good authority, that four Steam-vessels are to be got ready with all possible despatch, which are in future to take out the Mails from this port to the Mediterranean. One of these steamers, the *Echo*, left Falmouth, on the 9th inst., and may be expected back on or before the 29th of May: another, the *Meteor*, is in a state of forwardness, and is expected to be ready for sea on the 29th inst.—*Plymouth Journal*.

Don Miguel sits firmly on his throne, although his brother of Brazil has, in the eleventh hour, thought fit to instal a Regency in the island of Terceira, to conduct the affairs of Portugal! Donna Maria is declared Queen of Portugal—in the island of Terceira. VILLA FLOR is Commander of the army of Portugal—in the island of Terceira. The usurper of Portugal is deposed—in the island of Terceira. Thus, while the tragedy of abused power is carrying on in Lisbon, the farce of mock power is performing—in the island of Terceira!

The House of Commons was adjourned on Thursday the 8th to Monday the 26th of April.

It is stated from Malta, that Admiral Ricord has been appointed to succeed Count Heyden in his command of the Russian fleet in the Levant.

The following Commanders have taken leave of the Court previous to departing for their respective destinations, viz.—

Capt. T. W. Barrow, *George the Fourth*;
Capt. R. C. Fowler, *Lord Louther*;
Capt. B. Broughton, *Earl of Balcarras*;
Capt. D. J. Ward, *Sir David Scott*;
Capt. P. Baylis, *Canning*; and, Captain J. Lawrence, *Astell*; China Direct.—*Atlas*, 11th April.

There is no foundation for the report that Mr. Spring Rice is going out to India with Lord Clare.

SOMETHING NEW.—A Merchant at Marseilles has fitted up a Steam-Vessel, like a furnished hotel, in which he purposes to convey persons to Algiers, who may be curious enough to witness the bombardment?

There is no longer any doubt entertained in France that the ordinance for dissolving the Chamber of Deputies is resolved upon. The effect is an increased display of popular feeling. Meetings and dinners are in active progress amongst the liberals; and so stern and uncompromising is the exhibition of the general sentiments of the country, that a public dinner was recently given in Paris in commemoration of the victory obtained in the Chamber of Deputies over the minister. The opinions of the government and the people are declared; there is neither disguise nor subterfuge; there is on the one hand a bold demand for the restoration of the charter in

its purity, and on the other an avowed intention to curtail the national liberties and reduce the spirit of the monarchy to a despotism. Since the date of the Revolution and the American war, there has not occurred in the history of European politics an era so fraught with deep interest to the civilized world as the present, if the actors on the scene continue true to their parts. The tone at present adopted by the liberal party, it must be admitted, is temperate and steady; and affords some hope that for once, at all events, they will be faithful to their principles—*Atlas*, April 11.

Shipping Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.
April 13th Gipsy, Quirk at Liverpool
15th Harriet, Macfarlane at do.
Dorothy, Gurnock at do.
19th Valleyfield, Johnson at Gravesend
Turners, Gill at Liverpool
22d Child Harold, West, at Portsmouth
27th Edward, Gilbert at Gravesend
Hero of Malown, Hutchinson at do.
Lady Raffles, Tucker at do.
H. M. S. Pallas, off Plymouth
Unknown Jamaica, Wilson, do do

DEPARTURES.
April 27th Pyramus, Cowan, for Bombay and Singapore.
SHIPS LOADING FOR BOMBAY.
At London, "Annandale, Mording Star and Abberton
At Liverpool, "Mail and Medora."

(From the *Courier Extra*, August 24.)

Lord Ellbank died on the 9th April, and is succeeded in his title by Capt. A. O. Murray, of this establishment.

Sir William Seymour's death was known in England late in April. The intelligence was conveyed in a letter dated the 25th of December.

The petition of the Eurasians was presented in the House of Commons on the 4th May, by Mr. S. Wynn. It was warmly supported by Mr. S. Wortley, Sir J. Mackintosh, Mr. Fergusson, Sir C. Forbes and others.

Sir Robert Peel died early in May. News from Calcutta to the 10th of January had arrived in London. The failure of Palmer and Co. created a great sensation in the City. Mr. Fair has been nonsuited in his action against Mr. Elphinstone.

The Marchioness of Northampton died at Rome on the 2d April.

ARRIVALS.

ARRIVALS.—Lieut. Alexander Burnes, Pol. Department.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.—August 24th, Brig *Neptune*, Wm. Willeton Master from Port Glasgow left 10th May.

DEPARTURES.—Aug. 21st, Schooner *Kate* (Free Trader) Daniel Watt, Master to Mauritius.

22d, Ship *Fathal Carim*, Hajee Abdul Succoor Nacqadali to Calcutta.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.—At the Hermitage on the night of the 20th inst., the Lady of J. H. Farquharson Esq., of a Daughter.

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Elizabeth for London, Royal George for do., Laurel for do., *Shaul*—named for Bengal.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Royal George, Elizabeth, Laurel, Fortune, Minerva, Neptune.
COUNTRY.—Ships-Shaul—named, Samdany.
FRENCH.—*Virginia*.
ARAB.—Nassery and Mausorey.
H. C. Cruisers.—Hastings, Tigris, Clive and Palmarus.
PILOT Brig.—*Nautilus*.
STEAMERS.—*Enterprise* and *Hugh Lindsay*.

English Extracts.

THE EXAMINER.—April 4.

ELLENBOROUGH DIVORCE BILL.
We have to compliment the *Aristocracy* on the exhibition of their morals, incident to the Ellenborough Divorce Bill. Half the case only is before the public, but that half is sufficient; instructive; yet the subject matter is not more curious than the method of treating it. Miss Steele, a person apparently of sense and modesty, gives evidence, marking her opinion of what is termed fashionable society, and the House, this assembly of Judges, received it with the humour of a clerk of fakes. When the witness is compelled to make reference to the criminal intercourse, the laughter of the House indicates its judicial mood. When she censures improper associations, a member rises and endeavours, in a cross-examination, to quiz her old fashioned notions. She is to be sure more nice than wise—a precise, prudish person.

Miss Steele stated she warned Lord Ellenborough of the bad character of some of his Lady's associates, at which he laughed, as society now laughs at his application for relief. Sir Henry Hardinge takes up the evidence, thus:—

"Were the parties to whom you allude ladies and gentlemen of rank and station in

(Continued in the Second Sheet.)

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1830.

society?—Yes, they were. Were they persons of rank usually seen at places of public amusement?—Yes. They were not persons rejected by society, or refused admittance in respectable houses? They were persons not rejected at houses called respectable—(a laugh) Did you allude to any particular individuals when you cautioned Lord Ellenborough?—Yes, I alluded to one individual—a lady whose society I disapproved of. Were you not considered to be rather strict in your principles when you made these complaints? Perhaps I was. Were not the persons to whom you objected received into the best English society in London?—They were received into the fashionable society of London (Hear! and a laugh.)

This line of examination is entirely worthy of the House of Commons; but in any other tribunal, what would be thought of the Judges who endeavoured to lower the tone of a witness's moral sentiments? In England there is but one test of morality, and while it alone exists, it will be as decent not to quiz it in the Houses of Legislation. Suppose allusion being made to Chandos House—no, we do not mean Chandos House, but a house in Chandos street—the objection to the character of the place so lately subject to legal investigation had been met by questions touching the acceptance of the visitors in society. The reference to Lady Ellenborough's dangerous female associate is left somewhat hazy, but the notoriety of five years assists to fix the person; and from the commencement of the intimacy, the present consequence was argued by all persons having knowledge of the world. It may be said that Lord Ellenborough is moral after his kind, and not less nice about the proprieties of his company than Noblemen use to be; but in that case an enquiry into, and a distant understanding of, the allowed freedoms of fashionable life, should precede the divorce, on the score of consistency with fashionable customs. Let us know what the fashionable is, before privileges are granted to it.

The law of divorce is, from its condition of expense, scandalously partial, as it grants a relief to the rich which it denies to the poor, who most need it, but in the present case the question arises, whether a partial law is not being partially dispensed.

A contemporary observes—
It will, no doubt, be deemed by his Lordship and his friends, a hardship, that the circumstance of his being a Cabinet Minister should inflame the two Houses, and particularly the House of Commons, with so strong a sense of

the propriety of the case which is brought before them. If we shut our eyes to half of the facts of the case, which is brought before them, we shall find that the bill is a Cabinet measure, and that the parties should take place, or that the parties should take place, or that the parties should take place. This had been done in the present instance: for it was a case in which, from the absence of the parties, it was not possible to produce the requisite evidence in a trial at Common Law.

When the Right Honourable Person made his speech, he was fully aware that there was not a syllable of truth in the reason he alleged. He knew perfectly well that the Lord Ellenborough could not have maintained action against Prince Schwarzenburg, and the Noble husband must have been egregiously cozened indeed if he entertained such a belief. However Prince Schwarzenburg is very conveniently out of the way,—gone voyaging round the world perhaps in the track of Aunson, and the matter cannot be submitted to trial.

With regard to the question, whether Lord Ellenborough has played the part of a tame elephant in this creditable affair, we have only to remark, that his Lady seems to have carried off her intrigue with an openness, an unreserve, on carelessness of discovery, which would argue on her part no great apprehension of her husband's displeasure. It is, without exception the frankest intrigue on record. In the evidence of Mr. Freshfield, the curious circumstance is mentioned that Lord Ellenborough, when he gave instructions for tracing the affair, was not aware that the Prince had lived in Harley street, and had only spoken of his residence in Holles street. His Lordship must have been at small pains to inquire into his wrongs, when he was ignorant of the place of their commission. The carelessness of particulars would indicate general knowledge.

Subjects of this kind are not those which we are fond of in the habit of treating on, and the peculiar circumstances of this affair together with the broken attempts at deception in Parliament, have compelled our not willing remarks,

Justice requires the entire reform of the Law of Divorce; and its administration should be withdrawn from Parliament, the worst conceivable tribunal, as either negligent, or possessed with party spirit, and swayed by merely personal considerations.

JOHN BULL,—April 5.

The proceedings in Parliament have not been particularly interesting during the week. Mr. WHITTLE HARVEY brought forward a motion about Crown Lands, which was negatived; although in the course of a very able speech he endeavoured to convince the House that half the Lords of the land were usurpers of their own property, that the Treasury in other times was not what it is now, and that, in short, every thing in the department which he had himself undertaken to overhaul was going wrong. Lord LOWTHER and Mr. HUSKISSON, one the husband of the office of Woods and Forests, and the other the widower, put the Honourable Gentleman right in some particulars, which satisfied the House, and got rid of the question. Colonel DAVIES exhibited himself on the occasion, but even his oratory—not to speak of his technicalities—went "unheeded by."

Mr. Peel has opened the great subject of mitigating the punishment for forgery, under certain circumstances. Forgery is a crime of the commission of which the commonest education gives such perfect facility, that it has been deemed imperative upon the Legislature to punish it capitally; until his late MAJESTY'S death, we believe there never was an instance in which any man convicted of the crime, escaped. The graduated operation of the new system will, we should hope, be found equally effectual to that which now makes no distinction of case, and affords no shadow in the tint of crime.

It is generally understood that the Minister of the King of PORTUGAL, who has been resident in London for some time, will be received in his official capacity at the Court of St. James's, on the approaching levee.

Mr. GEORGE BANKES is appointed a Lord of the Treasury; a circumstance which gives us considerable pleasure, not only as giving, in his own person, a valuable accession of talent and ability to the Government, but as indicative of a moderation of that ultra feeling which has hitherto characterized the late Tory party. Mr. MAURICE FITZGERALD is to be the new Vice-Treasurer of Ireland; in which office, he succeeds Sir GEORGE HILL, who is appointed Governor of St. Vincent's. These promotions and changes, vacate three seats in Parliament.

Mr. BANKES, most probably, will be re-elected without opposition; but Sir GEORGE HILL's appointment will give the freeholders of Londonderry county, an opportunity of exercising their privileges; and Kerry is opened by the nomination of Mr. MAURICE FITZGERALD.

The Divorce Bill of Lord ELLENBOROUGH, and the evidence upon it, are the subjects of much conversation at the moment; and the denouncement of certain individuals by Miss STEELE at the bar of the House of Commons, has excited no little curiosity. For our own parts, we must say, although Lord ELLENBOROUGH never was a favourite of ours, that he seems to us to have done no more with regard to Lady ELLENBOROUGH than every other nobleman, or gentleman, does and must do by his wife.

It is impossible for an official man, whose mornings are occupied in public business, and whose evenings are employed in Parliament, to pay those constant attentions to his "better half" that smaller people are accustomed to exhibit before company; nor did we ever understand that jealousy in a husband was either amiable or agreeable. If an English wife cannot be trusted by herself, we think the sooner noblemen and gentlemen hire duennas and block up their windows, or perhaps build harems in their back gardens, the better. Lord ELLENBOROUGH allowed his wife all those privileges which belong to English women, and she abused the indulgence; but that can form no precedent for tethering a husband to a lady's apron-string, or keeping him in a full trot at her heels morning, noon, and night.

The STANDARD of Friday sates its belief that Lady ELLENBOROUGH had become an object of indifference to her Lord; but it omits to state upon what established principle it found its belief in that particular. We doubt the fact—we cannot understand how his Lordship—to use the words of the STANDARD—could ever be "tired" of his wife, especially as the evidence before the House of Commons proves that his Lordship gave her none of his society during the day, and reposed himself on a distant couch during the night.

One libel has been circulated against Lord ELLENBOROUGH which, at all events, we be-

lieve to be groundless. We mean the report that he is about to be married, as soon as the bill passes, to a sister of Lord CLARE—the scheme of this calumny is too plain detailed, and too deliberately meant to cut two ways, to be true.

Lord Byron, Lady Byron, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Campbell.

With a feeling of deep regret, at a sort of ugly difference which has broken out between Messrs. CAMPBELL and MOORE, on the subject of Lord and Lady BYRON, and with every desire to let the irritation of the moment subside, we suppose we should not be thought to do our duty, as newspaper writers, if we did not make a few observations upon the subject.

Mr. MOORE has published a Life of Lord BYRON, of which, it seems to us, the fault is, the introduction of so much of BYRON'S own writings, and letters, and diary, and all the rest of it, whence the reader draws contradictions from the best authority—that of the man himself—of all the highflown eulogiums of his biographer. It is quite clear that the attacks made by Lord BYRON upon the family of his lady, now that he is dead, and that all animosities should be buried in his grave, would better have remained unpublished. Lady BYRON, with a degree of moderation, temper, and talent, sufficient to stamp her real character, addresses a letter to Mr. MOORE on these points; and, although she confines herself to the vindication of her own conduct and that of her family, she leaves a dark mist of doubt—horrible doubt we should say, over the character of her late lord. But whatever course she chose to take—how much or how little she chose to tell—and how much or how little she chose to conceal of the circumstances under which Dr. LUSHINGTON legally advised her no longer to live with her husband; still Lady BYRON had a right to do what she did, and she did it with dignity, and if not with sufficient perspicuity to please Lord BYRON'S admirers, at least with as much candour as delicacy permitted—for the ripping up of domestic grievances is always matter of indecency; but we must say, that why Mr. CAMPBELL should have so eagerly taken up the cudgels, and so earnestly laid about him on the head and shoulders of his brother bird, we cannot exactly see. However, so it is; and we suppose, in catering for the public taste, it is necessary for us to exhibit the angry letter of the author of the *Pleasures of Hope*, to the author of *Lalla Rookh*. It is quite clear that CAMPBELL is in earnest, and in a degree of a passion; why he should be, is what puzzles us.

"You speak," says Mr. CAMPBELL, "Mr. MOORE, against Lord BYRON'S censurers in a tone of indignation which is perfectly lawful towards calumnious traducers, but which will not terrify me, or any other man of courage, who is no calumniator, from uttering his mind freely with regard to this part of your hero's conduct. I think your whole theory about the unmarriageableness of genius a twaddling little hint for a compliment to yourself; and a theory refuted by the wedded lives of SCOTT and FLAXMAN. I question your philosophy in assuming that all that is noble in BYRON'S poetry was inconsistent with the possibility of his being devoted to a pure and good woman—and I repudiate your morality for canting too complacently about 'the lave of his imagination, and the unsettled fever of his passions being any excuses for his planting the *tic douloureux* of domestic suffering in a meek woman's bosom. These are hard words, Mr. MOORE; but you have brought them on yourself by your voluntary ignorance of facts known to me—for you might, and ought to have known both sides of the question; and if the subject was too delicate for you to consult Lady BYRON'S confidential friends, you ought to have had nothing to do with the subject. But you cannot have submitted your book even to Lord BYRON'S sister, otherwise she would have set you right about the imaginary spy, Mrs. CLERMONT."

Hence arose your misconceptions, which are so numerous, that having applied to Lady BYRON (you will please to observe that I applied not for facts against Lord BYRON, for these I got elsewhere, but for an estimate of the correctness of your statements) I received the following letter from her Ladyship:—
"DEAR MR. CAMPBELL.—In taking up my pen to point out for your private information * those passages in Mr. MOORE'S representation of my part of the story which were open to contradiction, I find them of still greater extent than I had supposed—and to deny an assertion HERE AND THERE would virtually admit the truth of the rest. If on the contrary, I were to enter into a full exposure of the falsehood of the view taken by Mr. MOORE, I must detail various matters, which consistently with my principles and feelings I cannot, under existing circumstances, disclose. I may perhaps, convince you better of the difficulty of the case by an example:—It is not true that pecuniary embarrassments were the cause of the disturbed state of Lord BYRON'S mind, or formed the chief reason for the arrangements made by him at that time. But it is reasonable for me to expect that you, or any one else, should believe this unless I show you what were the causes in question, and this I cannot do—I am, &c. &c."

"E. NOEL BYRON."

* I had not time to ask Lady BYRON'S permission to print this private letter, but it seemed to me important, and I published it, *meo periculo*.

"Excellent woman! honoured by all who know her, and injured only by those who know her not—I will believe her on her own testimony."

What I regret most in Mr. MOORE'S *Life of Lord BYRON* is, that he had in his own hands the only pure means of serving Lord BYRON'S character, which was his Lordship's own touching confession, and that he has thrown away the said means by garnishing that fair confession with unfair attempts at blaming others. In letter 293 Lord BYRON takes all the blame on himself. "The fault," he says, "was not, no, nor even the misfortune, in my choice (unless in choosing at all); but I must say it is in the very dregs of all this bitter business, that there never was a better or even a kinder or more amiable and agreeable being, than Lady BYRON, I never had, nor ever can have, any reproach to make her, while with me." Now nothing in Lord BYRON'S poetry is finer than this. But why, Mr. MOORE, have you frozen the effect of this melting candour by dish- ing up the inconsistencies of Lord BYRON on the same subject and by showing your own ungallant indifference to the thus acquitted Lady BYRON? In the name of both of them I reprove you. BYRON confesses, but you try to explain away his confession and by your hints at Spies, unsuitable- ness, &c. you dirty and puddle the holy water of acknowledgement, that alone will wash away the poor penitent man's transgressions. You resort to BYRON'S letter to Mr. ROGERS, for the means of inculpating Lady BYRON and her friends, as blamers of Lord BYRON. But they never said more than that Lord BYRON'S temper was intolerable to Lady BYRON. That was true, and they never circulated any calumnies against him.

There is equal injustice in the allusion to Lord BYRON having been ever surrounded by spies. What spy was near him? The only person denounced in that odious capacity by Lord BYRON himself was Mrs. CLERMONT; and what was the fact with regard to her? If Mrs. CLERMONT was a spy, surely the last person in the world to have acquitted her would have been Mrs. LUSHINGTON the sister of Lord BYRON; but I have in my possession the authentic copy of a letter from Mrs. LUSHINGTON to the same Mrs. CLERMONT, earnestly acquitting her of the calumny, and offering even public testimony to her (Mrs. CLERMONT'S) tenderness and forbearance (I copy Mrs. LUSHINGTON'S words) under circumstances that must have been trying to any friend of Lady BYRON. Another unworthy expression of Mr. MOORE'S is, that of calling Lord BYRON a "deserted husband." Let him read Lady BYRON'S remarks, and blot out this absurdity from his volume. Dr. LUSHINGTON, versed in the harshest cases of justifiable separation, and bound to admit none of a slight nature, thought that it was impossible she could live with him.

"You should have paused, Mr. MOORE, before you compelled any friend of Lady BYRON to bring out this truth."

It is a farther mistake on Mr. MOORE'S part and I can prove it to be so, if proof be necessary, to represent Lady BYRON, in the course of their courtship, as one inviting her future husband to correspondence by letters after she had at first refused him. She never proposed a correspondence. On the contrary, he sent her a message after that first refusal, stating that he meant to go abroad, and to travel for some years in the East; that he should depart with a heart aching, but not angry; and that he only begged a verbal assurance that she had still some interest in his happiness. Could Miss MILBANKE, as a well-bred woman, refuse a courteous answer to such a message? She sent him a verbal answer, which was merely kind and becoming, but which signified no encouragement that he should renew his offer of marriage. After that message he wrote to her a most interesting letter about himself—about his views, personal, moral, and religious, to which it would have been uncharitable not to have replied. The result was an insensibly increasing correspondence, which, ended in her being devotedly attached to him. About that time I occasionally saw Lord BYRON, and though I knew less of him than Mr. MOORE, yet I suspect and I knew as much of him as Miss MILBANKE then knew. At that time he was so pleasing, that if I had a daughter, with ample fortune and beauty, I should have trusted her in marriage with Lord BYRON.

"Mr. MOORE at that period evidently understood Lord BYRON better than either his future bride or myself; but this speaks more for Mr. MOORE'S shrewdness, than for BYRON'S ingenuousness of character."

It is another improper insinuation, when Mr. MOORE hints at a resemblance between the first wife of MILTON, and the widow of BYRON. The parallel is disgustingly unfair. Of MILTON'S married life we know not much; but, upon the whole, it is clear that his wife could not have got two honourable men to justify her departure. She went away from him, to all appearance, in rashness, and returned, for her own convenience, in repentance. Lady BYRON acted no such part. Produce on Mrs. MILTON'S part a Dr. LUSHINGTON to speak for her, and we will meet you in the parallel; but beware of the ploughshare!

It is more for Lord BYRON'S sake than for his widow's that I resort now to a more special examination of Mr. MOORE'S misconceptions. The subject would lead me insensibly into *hate- ful disclosures against poor Lord BYRON*, who is more unfortunate in his rash defenders than his reluctant accusers. Happily, his own candour turns our hostility from himself against his defenders. It was only in wayward and bitter remarks, that he misrepresented Lady BYRON. He would have defended himself irresistibly, if Mr. MOORE had left only his acknowledging passages. But Mr. MOORE has produced a Life of him which reflects blame on Lady BYRON—so dexterously, that more is meant than meets the ear. The almost universal impression produced by his book is, that Lady BYRON must be a precise, and a wan, unwarming spirit—a blue-stocking of chilled learning—piece of insensitive goodness. Who that knows Lady BYRON will not pronounce her to be everything the reverse? Will it be

Blest with a temper, whose unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day

The true way of bringing off Byron from the question of his conjugal unhappiness would be his own way, namely, to acknowledge frankly this and perhaps to admit the only one great error of his life. Acknowledge, and after all, what a space is still left in our minds for allowance and charity, and even for admiration of him! All men, as they are frail and fallible beings, are concerned in palliating his fault—to a certain degree they are concerned; thought if you reduce the standard too low, the meanest man may justly refuse to sympathise with your apology for a bad husband, and disdain to take the benefit of an insolvent act in favour of debtors to morality. But pay the due homage to moral principle, frankly own that the child of genius is, in this particular, not to be defended—absolutes from absolving Byron on false grounds, and you will do him more good than by idle attempt at justification. Above all, keep off your sentimental mummeries from the hallowed precincts of this widow's character. *There Mr. Moore, you must not fish for compliments, or poach for the pathetic.*—Byron acquitted at Lady Byron's expense, can be taken home to no honest heart's sympathy, though there is no saying how much the hearty yeards to forgive him when there is no sophistry used in his defence.

“ If Lady BYRON was not suitable to Lord BYRON, so much the worse for his Lordship; for let me tell you, Mr. MOORE, that neither your poetry, nor all our poetry put together, ever delineated a more interesting being than the woman whom you have so coldly treated. This was not kicking the dead lion, but wounding the living lamb, who was already bleeding and short even unto the quick. I know that, collectively speaking, the world is in Lady BYRON’s favour but it is coldly favourable, and you have no warmed its breath. Time however, cures even this; and even your book, Mr. MOORE, may be the means of Lady BYRON’s character being better appreciated.”

We repeat, that we very much lament this apparently needless attack. If there be any circumstances connected with the biography, or with the two individuals at issue, which are not evident to the world, we can understand Mr. CAMPBELL'S taking the opportunity to express his feeling towards Mr. MOORE; but otherwise, we hope that some mutual friend

One thing appears to us absolutely necessary to the ends of justice—that justice which is to decree the fate of Lord BYRON's character for after ages—we mean a distinct explanation of the allegations made against him, and a statement of what it was, that Dr. LUSHINGTON refers to when he gives his opinion that Lady BYRON should not live with him, and which Lady BYRON says she cannot explain; for whatever pain Mr. MOORE may have given Lady Byron and her friends by specific charges—groundless as they may be—against her relatives, the doubt and mystery Lady BYRON herself has thrown over the causes of her separation from her Lord, are ten thousand times more mischievous, as affecting his character, not only as a husband but as a man.

SIERRA LEONE.

We have again melancholy tidings from Fernando Po and the coast of Africa, by which we learn that the number of deaths on board His Majesty's Ship *Eden* alone, Commanded by W. T. W. Owen, during the period she remained on that station, amounted to 213, which 107 happened in the six months immediately previous to the date of our correspondent's letter.—The *Eden* sailed about the 12th of December for St. Helena and Rio de Janeiro, rejoiced, we have no doubt, to be quit of the pestilential climate of Fernando Po, that grave of Europeans—and now remains attached to the South American station, *Plymouth Herald*.—

FEMALE FASHIONS

For April.

EVENING DRESS.—A dress of white figured *blond de Cambray* over white satin. The corsage sits close to the shape; it is cut low, but by means indelicately so, round the bust. A falling tucker, of blond lace, is disposed plain round the back and bosom, but very full on the shoulders, so as to form *mancherons*. A narrow pointed blond, set on plain, forms a heading to the tucker. Gauze sleeve over a short *bertha* of white satin; it is very large, and somewhat of the *Marino Faliero* form; but the end, instead of being rounded, hangs nearly in a point; it is looped in front of the arm with a *nœud* of white gauze ribbon. The trimming of the skirt consists of a single deep flounce, set on a line below the knee. The hair is dressed in wavy thick curls on the temples, and disposed behind in full but not very high bows. A full-blown white rose is placed just over the right temple at the base of a *bouquet* of white faicy flowers. Another *bouquet*, of a smaller size, but very full, adorns the left side. The jewellery worn with this dress should be gold and pearls.

FULL DRESS.—A dress of *satin de Japon* of a bright gold colour, the *corsage* made to sit close to the shape behind, and disposed across the front in drapery folds; the folds confined by *grape* of diamonds; they are drawn down a line in front, so as partially to display a *chisselle* *blond de Cambry*, which shades the bosom. Very short full satin sleeves, covered by a *manchette orientale*, of white *blond de Cambry*, of uncommon richness and beauty. A single flounce of the same elegant material finishes the skirt round the border. The hair is disposed in corker ringlets, which hang very low at the sides of the face. The head dress is a gold-coloured *chaperon* profusely ornamented with long wavy curled ostrich feathers, and white gauze ribbons. The jewellery worn with this dress should be massive gold.—*John Bull, April 5.*

THE LATE DUEL AT BATTERSEA.

and that Frederick Cox, aged 25, Gentleman, and Henry Bigley, aged 27, Gentleman, were present, aiding and assisting in the said felonious act; and that Richard William Lambrecht, Frederick Cox, and Henry Bigley, are guilty of murder. Mr. Gurney stated the case to the Jury, and examined the witnesses for the prosecution. The prisoners severally read written defences, setting forth the mitigatory circumstances under which the duel was fought. Mr. Clarkson, on behalf of Mr. Bigley, took a legal objection to the indictment, but which was over-ruled by the Learned Judge. Several witnesses were then called to the character of the different prisoners, among whom was Mr. Wm. Ousley, Captain Baker, of the Royal Artillery, Lieut. R. G. Smith, the Rev. Arthur Ouslow, and a Magistrate of the county. All of whom gave the respective prisoners, in whose behalf they appeared, an excellent character for humanity. The Judge having summed up the evidence, the Jury, at twenty minutes to five o'clock returned a verdict of Not Guilty. Mr. Justice Bayley then addressed the prisoners, telling them they had had a narrow escape, and which he hoped would prove a warning to them for the remainder of their lives. Bigley who appeared considerably affected, and shed tears, assured his Lordship that he should ever remember the part he took in the transaction with the deepest regret. It arose, however, from his inexperience in matters of that kind, and his suffering himself to be led away by his friend. The prisoners then bowed respectfully, and were immediately discharged from custody.

From the Monthly Magazine for March.

POLITICAL Economy is a science again, which we, poor untalnt, un-Scotchified, and un-Jacobinical creatures, will never venture to lift up our finger. First, because it is the "grand science" of the age. Secondly, because it is a science that every body, born to be a light on the earth, or not born for that, or any other visible purpos, thoroughly and rationally. Thirdly, because it is a science in which no one of illustrious lecturers, worshippers, and writers ever contradicts the other, or contradicts itself; it calls his brother a blockhead, or proves himself one; insults common sense in mankind, or burlesques it in his proper person. Fourthly, because it is, *par excellence*, a *lectural* science, or science on which every body must lecture with rival profundity, novelty, and example; it supplying the ignorant with the instantaneous knowledge, the stupid with intuitive sagacity, the narcotic with glowing eloquence, and the silent among the souls of men with argument eternal. Fifthly because it is the peculiar science of those peculiar friends to England and her establishment, the Edinburgh Jacobins, the Paris Jacobins, the Doublin Jacobins, and the London Jacobins. Sixthly, because it is a science comprehending all other sciences, and capable of being naturally diversified and embroidered by digressions upon every subject comprehensible by the "energies" of man, of the boundless liberality of a travelling tinker or lecturer; relieving discussion upon poor rates by an episode of the seraglio, the new receipt for water-proofing, the history of Lady Elenborough's Atheism, and the private memoirs of Mademoiselle Jeik, the reigning ornament of the Adelphe. Seventhly, because it is the science that has put Mr. Maculloch's pen, and empties Mr. Bushson's pocket; that has fixed the one in a professorship; and turned the other out of fellowship but the seat for Liverpool, out of which we predict that he will speedily be turned, never to return.

With this strong consciousness of the blessings of Political Economy, let none suppose that we would whisper a syllable in its praise. Quite the contrary. As one of our-
selves of the Political Economists school of po-
sings :—

Hail for ever, Huskisson !
Of the mightiest, mightiest one!
First of English, first of Scotch,
Fittest our finance to botch !
Fittest of all our ministers
To awake the House's jeers ;
Fittest of all geese to write
Notes at " two o'clock " at night ;
Fittest to get footman's warning,
Dated " t u o'clock " at morning ;
Fittest thy fall to spout,
When his Majesty toss'd thee out !
Mighty soul of mighty mous.,
Fittest to amuse the House,
When with roars the laughing trib
Hear'd thee all thy woes describe ;
Fittest for Maculloch's List -
Hail ! thou great Economist !

As for the effects of the Huskissonian principles (!) we sincerely absolve that memorable statesman and philosopher from all blame, for the business of statesmen and philosophers being solely with the origin of the things the ultimate cause, or primary conceptions of those noble discoveries that are to restore (or upset) mankind, they are fairly disengaged from all human responsibility for the results. We are perfectly convinced that Mr. Huskisson was so far from intending that twenty thousand Spitalfields weavers should be thrown out of bread within the first week of his triumphant theory, that he actually thought his activity would have had quite the contrary effect; that twenty thousand more weavers would be set to work, and that they would have double meals. If in this he made a "trifling mistake," it was any thing but a mistake of the heart. But to our topic, gin! Science leads one of the new school naturally to think that the cultivation

Science is vigorous in its proceedings, and the cultivation of that truly British commodity has succeeded to a flourishing extent, which must enrapture the eye of an economist. But to the fact. In the year 1825, Science reduced the duties on British spirits, with the avowed purpose of increasing their consumption. Many persons doubted the wisdom of such a step, and foresaw its consequences. But the measure was recommended by Mr. Huskisson; and, being founded upon the most approved principles of political economy, their apprehensions for the health and morals of our population were treated—economically. The result; it must be admitted, has completely answered the purpose of those who recommended the expedient. The consumption of British spirits has, within these few years, prodigiously increased. The police reports give the most attractive evidence of the zeal with which the populace second the zeal of the philosophers; and we must give credit to Mr. Peel for his evident invention of the bicuspid police, whose chief office being, to pick out those practical "economists" from the gutter, we understand that they intended to apply for a new civic order of merit, which Lord Alvanley says should be the "*Spinning-ginny*," and the name, the *Blueruins*. But to the fact again. It appears, from papers laid before Parliament, that the average consumption of 1820, 21, and 22, amounted, in round numbers, to 11,974,000 gallons; while the average of 1825, 26, and 27, was 23,540,000 gallons. In the last of these years it was 24,346,460 gallons! Of those, nearly twenty millions of gallons were the manufacture of the United Kingdom, and produced a revenue of £4,107,582. The public evidence of this brilliant change is palpable in the enlarged magnificence and picturesque beauty of the gin-shops, in the rapid conversion of all the minor mining tribe of coffee-shops, wine-cellars, porter houses, &c. into vermilion and gold-flourished and decorated temples of the Goddess, and in the crowd of devoted that bring their hourly offerings to the shrine, and continue their prostrations all the while some.

Mr. Hodges has just announced a boiler that would float a seventy-four; and Mr. Deady has threatened to rival him before month is over, with a boiler that empties the floating reservoir to cover its bottom to the depth of one inch "imperial." The truth is that the trade thrives, and gin is "looking up whatever its drinkers may do. The ordinary statesman may go the way of so many other statesmen, and sink into a babbler in Brussels and Boulogne; or repose himself in the majesty of gout on his borough sofa, and he ceases to haunt back-benches, and becomes divested of the power of scribbling a fraud. But the tomb of the philosopher deserves to be not unknown; they should not "sit in the meed of some melodious

All the world
Mustapha to Cromwell
Tasted to make a protest
liever:—"If I ever
Catholic, for I never heard of a protestant ki
dom having good wine." The Turk was ri
in his oinography, or as the *Gresham* profes
of Greek has it, *vino-graphy*; and undoubte
popery and potation (or as the Gresham pro
sor of Latin has it, "*potus drinkabilis*")
hand in hand with marvellous coincidence
virtues; thus we have Claret and confess
Portland purgatory, Tokyo and transubstantiat
Madeira and monkery, Burgundy and bulls,
so forth.

But if there are men who have no vinous enthusiasm, we suppose every body wishes to escape all hazards in the other world, and the papist distances all other men in the steady engine style. Nothing can be plainer than the face of the Romish budget than that if a man is roasted for a million of years, more or less, it is a matter of taste; for he might as well have escaped the torrefaction with the greatest ease as with the greatest pain. The whole process being merely to pay a certain number of pence into the pocket of a certain number of priests, to pay masses for the culprit's Catholic soul. We give one of the registers of the souls and the masses, machine made.

"The sacred and royal Monte de Piedad of Madrid, has relieved from purgatory, since its establishment in 1721, till November, 1826, 1,030,395 souls, at an expense of £1,720,411, 11,402, from Nov. 1, 1822, to No. 1827 14,2

The number of Masses, celebrated to accom-
plish this pious work, was 558,921, consequently
the cost 19-10 Masses: or 34s. 4d."

This is one of the triumphs of the church, we congratulate the Lazzaroni of Naples, the bandits of the Roman states, the Rockies of Ireland, and all the cut-throats, prisoners, pilferers, from one end of the popish world to the other, on this splendid facility of Elysium, golden or silver ladder to paradise.

“ The Honourable Mr. ———, being at variance with his father, sometimes speaks freely in reprehension of his conduct, but pleads himself on allowing no one else to do so. A

of fashion, conversing with him on his sire's un-
ful conduct, broke out with "That fool
of a father!"—"Hold!" cried filial piety, "I
will allow no man to call Lord—— a fool of
a father."—"It was a mere slip of the tongue,"
replied the other, "I only meant to say that
father of a fool." Such are the ways of news-
paper mystification. The Honourable Mr. is a noble
lord and the noble lord a very pleasant theatre-
loving fellow, who is keeping up the glory of Old
England in 'far distant lands,' as the romance
writers say or sing. Happy England, that if it
produce nothing else, produces fiddling ambassa-
dors and greenroom lords. Will the following
paragraph explain?

"Florence is still more gay than it was, oc-
casioned chiefly by the attraction of Lord Nor-
manby's private theatricals, and the splendid
hospitality of his table. Young Charles Mat-
thews designs, all the dresses, and suggests the
subjects of the new and beautiful scenes with
which the theatre is decorated."

As to what Young Charles Matthews may do
in the "designing way," we suppose nobody cares
but himself. But if my lord should ever con-
descend to honour London with the light of his
countenance again, we hope he will bring, at
least, the Duchess de Belgiojoco, or whatever
her aristocratic name may be, in his suite. *Vice
to be!*

—

The election of the reverend gentleman, now
parish sexton of St. Giles's has not yet passed
away from the memory of mankind; and the
industrious determination of so worthy a per-
sonage, to take care of the bodies as well as the
souls of men, will we hope, recommend him to
the love of the bishops.

A Flanders mail announces the departure of a
vessel, a few days since, with—a cargo of rat-
her a novel description, consisting of dead
human bodies, for the resurrection-men on the
banks of the Thames. The wits are merciless
on the Election and have illustrated the event
with several intolerable puns. One of them
observes, that though this reverend person's
office has excited a good number of enemies in
the parish, as well as a good deal of ridicule out
of it, he is in the happiest situation to make
the laughers, "grave men," and is ready to bury
all animosities. Another observes, that his
having played his game so well is entirely owing
to his having "spades" in his hand, which gave
him the command of king, queen, and knave. |
Another, that notwithstanding the contrivances
of his canvass, he may be relied on for plain
speaking, as no man is more likely to call a
"spade a spade."—Another, that if his knowledge
of books be but shallow, no man can look more
profoundly into human nature.—Another, that
his humility is worthy of all admiration, for he
is the very first of his cloth who voluntarily
chose his station six feet below the lowest of
living mankind.—Another, that he deserves
to be honoured for exploring a new source of
allegorical substance. Another Wit has embodi-
ed his panegyric in immortal rhyme.

SEXTON, *logituit.*
Digging, in the shovel-hat.
Tell me what the deuce you're at;
Digging, delving,
Sweating, shelling,
Night and day;
Six feet in clay,
Tossing bones,
Picking stones,
Startling worms, and rearing rat;—
Tell me, what the deuce you're at!

SEXTON, *logituit.*
Digging, in this shovel-hat,
Here I lay St. Giles's flat.
What are all men,
Short or tall men?
Flowers in May,
Sons of clay,
High and low,
Down they go,
Wives of farmers,
London charmers,
Are all laid
By my spade,
Winter, June-light,
Sunshine, moonlight,
See me neck-deep in the grave,
Leaving scarcely time to shave;
Working on through deal and lead;
Turning dust and bones to bread.
Ask you why I bustle here?—
'Tis for fifty pounds a year!

This is all very captivating. But one of the
best hits was the observation of a neighbouring
rector of high classical attainments:—"The re-
verend sexton," said he, "may in one instance
be culpable—as he *hides* his talent in the earth;
but, in another, he is meritorious—for he clearly
is 'able to dig, and to beg he is not ashamed.'"
Some time since, a fellow with a paper pasted
on his back, declaring him a clergyman! took to
sweeping the crossing near Hyde Park Corner,
in sight of Lord Eldon's parlour windows. He
was removed shortly; whether promoted or not,
we cannot say. But the grave-digging expedient
we think better still, on the principle that when
a man is at the lowest, any change must be a rise.
We wonder whether the Bishop of London has
ever seen this coadjutor of the doctor and the
hangman, laying the dust.

The old proverb "Noscitur a sociis" is curiously
exemplified in the crowd of Byron's familiars,
among whom Hobhouse and Moore are almost
the only respectable survivors, as they were
almost the only men of respectable habits, for
Hobhouse has long been sick of radicalism, and
Mr. Moore has, to his honour, made every at-
tempts in his power for Mr. Little. But where are
the set with whom he flourished his fantasies in
the face of the staring world—his Cambridge fel-
low rakes, his Italian fellow libellers, and his
Greek fellow banditti? Even his English man
of business could not escape the fatality. Hanson
was once a thriving man; he is now "across the
Atlantic," we believe, in that delightful land of
refuge for the Rowland Stephensons. Byron
was drawn in to busy himself in Lord Portsmou-
th's marriage with Hanson's daughter. Her
thanks, it seems, was given to his lordship. A
miserable exposure occurred some few years ago,
which ended in making her Miss Hanson again.
The "good girl," as he calls her, was not
thought to be "a good wife."

"Received many and the kindest thanks from
Lady Portsmouth, *père* and *mère*, for my match-
making. I don't regret it, as she looks the
Countess well, and is a very good girl. It is odd
how well she carries her new honours. She looks
a different woman, and high-bred: I had no idea
I could make so good a peeress."
It came out on the inquest into Lord Portsmou-
th's brains, that at the time of making this
match, he was "madder than the maddest of
March hares," and that all sorts of dexterity
were used to make the "good girl" a countess.
But with this Byron was, we take it for granted,
unacquainted, as he was then but a boy. Or if
he knew it, he probably, in the saturnine spirit
of his poet days, looked upon it as a capital joke
on the aristocracy; of which, worshipping the
class, he seems to have hated every individual.

The Universal-knowledge sixpenny system
finds no advocates in us. Nor have we yet been
enabled, with all our inquiries, to discover a single
cobbler turned into a genius by the whole steam-
engine-pamphlet process. On the contrary, we
will confess, that so strong are our prejudices,
that if we should find our tailor proving by the
differential calculus, that three yards of cloth
ought to be charged to his customers as six, we
should seriously hesitate to employ him for the
equipping of our person; that if our wine mer-
chant demonstrated by the most refined solution
of Cubics, that the less wine and the more
logwood there was in his casks, the more
burgundy was the result, we should be much
inclined to abandon the pleasure of getting
vinous at his hand; and that if our baker had
satisfied his rational-material portion, (which
men of old called soul, but which later and wiser
men know to be *medulla*, modified with gin and
water) that three-fifths of pipe clay, and one of
marble dust to one of wheaten flour, make the
most legitimate loaf, not the subtlest metaphysics,
from Hume to Macullob, could prevent us from
calling him a rogue.

But such prejudices, ferocious and unphi-
losophical as they may be, by no means leads us
to the length of doubting that "innocent little men
and women," as Cumberland used to call boys
and girls, may be much benefited by books suited
to their years. We acknowledge that we read all
kinds of things—that we are *Helluoones librarij*,
perfect Malglibechis—true De Bares; and yet
among the various volumes that have fallen in
our way for assisting the early mind on its path
to vigour, taste and intelligence, we have seen
nothing superior to the little volume, published
by Harris, and named "Stories for Short Stu-
dents, or Little Lore for Little People," by the
Rev. Edward Mangin, A.M.

"Having had boys of my own," says the au-
thor, "to teach and to amuse, my lessons are
chiefly such as I thought would best suit them.
I have endeavoured to find, or to invent, narra-
tives of a brief and striking description, and to
tell my stories in the most simple words that pre-
sented themselves, to avoid perplexing my young
reader by too many circumstances in each tale,
and to abstain from comment; so as in general to
leave children at liberty to exercise the mind by
drawing natural and obvious conclusions for
themselves." This we think an excellent con-
ception, and fully agree with the author, "that
there is no act which contributes more to the
cultivation of the growing faculties."

The stories are nearly forty, and are all
striking, from the force of their incidents, and
the simplicity of their style. Some of them are
new to us, as the anecdotes of Colonel Caillaud,
and the French General Lally, the village feel-
ing for General Wolfe's mother, &c. &c., and are
admirably told; with that true skill which be-
longs to a master of narration. But the author's
name was a sufficient sanction for the value of
any work proceeding from his pen. The "Essay
on Light reading" is well known as one of the
most graceful and interesting performances of its
kind in the language. But we must hope to see
Mr. Mangin also remembering that there are
wants in the mature, which it is only for manly
and accomplished minds like his own to supply,
and that the public would be gratified by seeing
him turn some part of his literature and knowledge
of life to higher objects than the construction of
even these admirable little narratives.

The present volume is embellished with a con-
siderable number of pretty and expressive engra-
vings, and it altogether forms one of the most
attractive additions to the Young Library. On
one or two points we differ with him. We cannot
believe Shakspeare to have painted Richard the
Third blacker than he deserved, to make his court
to Elizabeth for Richard was, undoubtedly, an
usurper, a tyrant, and a murderer, whether his
back were straight or crooked. Shakspeare, too
did not live "decently with his wife and daugh-
ters for some years after quitting the stage," but
seems to have quarrelled with his wife and died
with in to years—As to Washington he was a
great man but a rebel, a violator of his oath
to the king, the resistance of America was *unjus-
tifiable* in conscience. He died, not "a little after
sixty," but at sixty-eight after an illness of only
one day, Dec. 14, 1799.—We again commend
this clever little volume.

The Georges have always been lucky. The
first George left the most pitiful sovereignty in
Germany, to sit down in the finest sovereignty in
the world; the second broke up a rebellion, half
a dozen factions, and kept two mistresses in order
at a time; the third had half-a-dozen escapes from
maniacs, bent on reforming him with poison or the
pistol; and the fourth has actually survived the
vengeance of Lord Byron. Why his Lordship
should have "raged so furiously" against the
royal person, is beyond our comprehension; but
he certainly "loved war" against our Sovereign
Lord the King, if epigrams could sink, burn, and
destroy. He sends the blow home in a note given
in the memoir:

"I have nothing of the sort you mention but
the lines (the Weepers), if you like to have them
in the Bag. I wish to give them all possible
circulation. The *Vault* reflection is downright
actionable, and to print it would be peril to the
publisher; but I think the Tears have a natural,
right to be bagged, and the editor (whoever he
may be) might supply a facetious note or not
as he pleased."

But fiercer than all this was Meditated, as we shall
see. The *Vault*, the epigram on the exhumation
of Charles I., beginning with

"Charles to his people, Henry to his wife,"
was, by his own admission, tolerably strong:

"I cannot conceive how the *vault* got about—but so
it is. It is too *farouche*; but, truth to say, my satires
are not very playful. I have the plan of an epistle in
my head, at him and to him; and, if they are not
a little quieter, I shall embody it. I should say
little or nothing of myself. As to mirth and ri-
dicule, that is out of the way; but I have a tolera-
ble fund of sternness and contempt, and, with
Juvenal before me, I shall perhaps read him a
lecture he has not lately heard in the C—. From
particular circumstances, which came to my
knowledge almost accident, I could tell him
what he is—I know him well."

We have no doubt that he would have made a
fine Court Review of it. Possibly the follow-
ing verses were some of his sketches—the *prima
line* of the epistle that was to reverse the order of
things. They are capital for force, though we
fear that they had not quite weight of metal en-
ough to overturn thrones:

"The Devil return'd to hell by two,
And he stayed at home till five;
When he dined on some homicides done in *ragout*
And a rebel or so in an *Lish stew*,
And sausages made of a self-slain Jew,
And bethought of himself what next to do,
'And quoth he, I'll take a drive,
I walked in the morning, I rode to-night;
In darkness my children take most delight,
And I'll see how my favourites thrive."

"And what shall I ride in? quoth Lucifer then—
'If I follow'd my taste, indeed,
I should mount in a waggon of wounded men,
And smile to see them bleed,
But these will be furnished again and again,
And at present my purpose is speed;

To see my manor as much as I may,
And watch that no souls shall be poach'd away,
I have a state coach at C—House,
A chariot in Seymour Place;
But they're lent to two friends, who make me amends
By driving my favourite pace;
And they handle their reins with such a grace,
I have something for both at the end of their race."

The French are proud of their being the gayest
people on earth, and they carry their gaiety
with them on all occasions. To a dance or a
funeral, to the Opera or the guillotine, alike.
A scene in Paris lately exhibited this gaiety
in a brilliant point of view. A horrid miscreant
was sentenced to the guillotine for the murder
of his uncle. His two accomplices shared his
sentence, and the whole train of the circumstan-
ces, the guilt, and the nature of the punishment,
which though brief, is one of the most startling
and even sickening and hideous to the eye, that
was ever invented by man; were calculated to
produce a deep sense of awe and horror in the
public mind. The result was quite the contrary:
for the execution was one of the gayest things
that has occurred since the last Carnival, in Pa-
ris. The multitude were in roars of merriment,
from the beginning to the end. It reminded the
elder people of the pleasures of the Revolution
when even the playhouse was deserted for the
Place de Grève, and the wives and mothers of the
multitude took their stations in the morning
round the guillotine, knitting in hand, and con-
tinued working and chatting all day, while the
executioner's carts unloaded the victims by do-
zens at the foot of the scaffold, and the axe above
did its work with patriotic rapidity. In those
days woe to the bungling finisher of the law! the
least deficiency of expertise produced a torrent
of indignation from the circle on circle of indus-
trious ladies; as the evidence of skill was ap-
plauded with smiles, bravos, and clapping of
hands.

Two of the criminals were overwhelmed with
their situation. The third and principal, Chau-
delet, probably half mad, or drunk, gave the tone
to the pleasantry. On the attendant priests offer-
ing him the crucifix, as is customary, the reply
of Chaudalet was a gesture of the most horrible
impatience and rage so violent that he loosed his
hands. He then recommenced his imprecations
against the police, invoking the vengeance of all
true thieves on those vile scoundrels (*canaille*),
particularly him of the Quarter of St. Jean,
"that veritable Vidocq;" and comforted the spec-
tators with the idea that, while they crowded to see
three honest fellows *fauchés* (mowed), other honest
lads were plundering theirs (the spectators')
houses." But the point which strikes us, is not
the frenzy of the wretched being, but the conduct
of the spectators. "The mob loudly applauded
this pleasant sally, and were gratefully rewarded
for their approbation by Chaudalet's repetition of a
song, in which the sentiment was embodied, and
which, while under sentence of death, he had
composed for the occasion." This had occurred
on the way to the *Place de Grève*, the usual scene
of death, which was crowded with the applauders.
On the death of his comrades Chaudalet was
brought forward. "Now, my dear friend, said
one of the priests to Chaudalet, 'there is yet time
to make your peace with God! One word of
repentance!' A new burst of impiety, indecency,
and apparent mirth, was the reply to this exhorta-
tion. 'We lose time,' said he? 'look at my
friends—they have been more fortunate than I!'
and, saying this, he ran up the steps of the scaf-
fold with so much haste and grimace as to pro-
voke a loud laugh from the populace, one half of
whom were women! and who had within the pre-
ceding three minutes seen two fellow creatures per-
ish." The fate of those wretched men was now
decided, but the "people gai" had another indul-
gence in contemplation. The remains of the exe-
cuted are put into a large chest, in which they are
conveyed to the place of burial for criminals.
The mob entreated, but without success, for the
further savage gratification of looking into the
case or chest. Disappointed in this, they merrily
departed; and this applies to fifty thousand men
and women, in equal numbers, of Paris! The
laugh, the jest, and the song, were heard on every
hand! "We can have no vindictiveness against
the French. But details of this kind startle us
by their evidence of the tremendous evil which
may be waiting its development only for the next
great popular commotion in France. The horrors
of the "Reign of Terror" rise before our eyes,
in such scenes as those, and the question occurs
with irresistible force—to what is due this propen-
sity to delight in blood, and extinguish in the heart
all sorrowing and solemn emotion at the sight of
things of crime and suffering? We can find but

one solution for the problem. The human heart,
naturally tenanted by fierce passions, requires a
direction higher than that of human laws or cus-
toms. But the religion of France is not capable
of giving this direction. A succession of pompous
ceremonies, or blind worship, with the populace,
have made them singularly insensible to the true
power of Christianity on the heart. The same
succession of empty forms has made the higher
orders, almost to a man, utter unbelievers in reve-
lation. They see only a pageant, they justly ri-
dicule the pageantry; and they will not take the
trouble to inquire whether there may not be a
system more pure, more devoted, and more au-
thentic. They have been taught to hear Protes-
tantism scoffed at as heresy, or have seen its pro-
fession punished as a public crime. Thus the only
hope of righteous intelligence is closed upon
them; and the higher ranks, in general, give up
life to intrigue, gaming, and utter waste of time,
means, and understanding. The lower, where
they are not compelled by the salutary restraints
of poverty and the peasant life, to the rustic virtues,
are ready for every fury of unlicensed passion, and
every frenzy of popular overthrow. But all are
"the gayest of the gay," and they are equally gay
at a feast and at a murder, in a Sunday play-house,
and in the presence of an execution. Christianity
in France would go for nothing without sadden-
ing their hearts! and without a national and ge-
nerous cheerfulness, with which the most mel-
ancholy thing in the world is made to pass.

Perfectly satisfied that, if among the
there are some honest men, they are generally
foolish enough to give the management of their
"Slave Trade" affairs to rogues, we have pleasure
in adding, as far as we can to the public contempt
for the trickeries of this troop of politicians in ge-
neral. Some months ago the public were surprised,
and the managers of saintship were in a state of
extacy, at the appearance of some statements in
the *Morning Chronicle*, temptingly headed
"Cruelty as at present practised in the West In-
dies, from an eye-witness." In due time it found
its way back to Jamaica, and was there publi-
shed in a paper called the *Watchman*, where
it met the eye of Mr. Evelyn, the col-
lector of the Customs at the same port.
This gentleman, from the conversations he had
with Mr. Smith, collector of the Customs at
Savannah La Mar, was induced to suspect him
as the author of the letter in question, which Mr.
S. subsequently acknowledged. The result was,
the appointment of a Committee to inquire into
Mr. Smith's statements. The Committee pro-
ceeded to procure the evidence and deposition of
every person who could in any manner give in-
formation on the subject, among whom were the
Rector of the parish, the Baptist and Methodist
Missionaries, the whole contradicting in the most
unqualified manner the entire of Mr. Smith's
statements. But this was not all: the Committee
examined Mr. Smith himself, to give him an
opportunity to prove his charges; and how did
he so? But acknowledging that he had not seen
a single circumstance described—that he had
heard from others, whose names (very prudently,
no doubt) he declined giving, and partly from
prejudices he had formerly imbibed in a great
measure from the work of Mr. Stephen!

The indignation of the West Indians was
natural, and the result has been a direct denial
of Smith's calumnies

The following is an extract from the Report of
the Committee of investigation:—"Your Com-
mittee, on reviewing generally the evidence be-
fore them conclude, that Mr. Smith has not
proved himself to have been an eye-witness
to a single charge of cruelty as by him stated."

Mr. Smith has, moreover, admitted before us
that, he had procured his unfounded slanders
partly from the calumnious production of Mr.
Stephen on Slavery, and partly from prejudiced
persons in this country, but whose names he
refused to give up.

As to Master Stephen, we charge him with
no cardinal sins. But he is a confoundingly
cunning fellow, and has contrived to feather his
own nest and that of his family in a most
comfortable style of public plucking. One of
the papers lately gave a list of places to the
amount of no less than 17,000*l.* a year, held by
this pious and unworshipful personage and his
family! Where is the reforming Duke in all
this?

As for Zachary Macaulay, no one can doubt
his being the pattern of a saint, and a gloriously
thriving one besides. He first pushed himself
into the Sierra Leone trade, by which we hope
that he has lost nothing! Then he pushed his
boy into a Commissionership of Bankrupts; then
he pushed him into Parliament for the Devonshire
borough. In all this, he is of course, not think-
ing of our very wicked world!

How long are the public to be *hored* by the
fuss made about the merits of actresses? The
stage is at this time in the deepest degradation,
in every sense of the word. Its authorship, in
any true sense of the name is utterly gone.
No man now takes the trouble of writing any
thing original for the stage. There are some
ingenious writers connected with the principal
theatres, but their efforts are limited to trans-
lation. But our present and more repulsive
topic is—the state of female character on the
boards. One of the papers, which, to do it
justice, is among the most measured in its
language, tells us—

There are reasons for every thing. A gentle-
man of some taste and judgment lately expressed
surprise at seeing Miss C— brought so much be-
fore the public, while other singers of talent were
kept in the shade. "Ah! said a person who is in
the secret, every young lady has not a lord for a
friend. Her patron sends *ten pounds* worth of
tickets into the house every night she plays."

This answers the purpose of the theatre, and
makes her worth her salary.

So much for the *protegee* system. We should
like to know how many pounds or farthings this
noble ticket buyer gave to the poor during the
late frost!

Another gives us the information that Madame
Sontag, who made so many annual protestations
of her being married to Count somebody or other
varying from A, to X, Y, Z, in the Court alpha-
bet, is now Sontag again, pure as ever; the
marriage having been merely a *civil act*, not act by
which we suppose there is a privilege for actresses
to have as many unions and separations as they
please. Then comes another imported ornament
to our country, Mademoiselle Jenny Colon, the

admired of all the *élite* of English society. It will be remembered that last year the French drama at the English Opera House, was enlivened by the beauty and talents of Jenny Colon. When she came to this country she was called Colon; she afterwards took the name of Madame Colon Lafont; and, last of all was designated Madame Lafont, from a marriage which she contracted with the actor Lafont, who performed here along with her. On their return to Paris, it would appear that these loving parties did not live in that harmony which was to be expected from their new matrimonial union, and that they resolved to break or unloose those ties which had been bound in London. The mother of the young lady, therefore, to suit probably the object of both, has applied for and obtained for them a decree of nullity of marriage, on the ground of the minority of her daughter, and of her own want of consent to the match at the time it was contracted. The husband, Lafont, made no opposition, so that Madame Jenny Colon-Lafont is, by the authority of the tribunals, Mademoiselle Jenny Colon once more. Then comes Malibran. We should like to know in what part of the universe she had deposited Monsieur her husband. But passing by the foreigners who are entitled, of course, to do what they please with themselves or their husbands, let us turn to the circle of home-bred Englishmen. They are known to every one. We wonder at the loss of public respect for the stage when it has such exhibitors? Without a total change of system, the drama must go down to still deeper neglect, if that be possible; nor can it ever become an object of National interest, until the managers come to the wise and decent determination of purifying both their companies and their theatres; and equally expelling vilest from their lobbies, and their green-rooms.

This season had been a singular contrast of frost and fire. There have been more houses burnt within the last month, than in any six before. Lord Rendlesham's enormous mansion in Suffolk was burned down a fortnight ago. The loss is reckoned at 100,000*l.*, of which not a shilling was insured. We have no great pity for his lordship, who may be consoled by the recollection that he saved the insurance, which might actually have cost his purse the formidable sum of twenty pounds a year. The newspapers tell us that his lordship and family were in Paris at the time. Again we say that we have no pity for his nobility. Why was he not at home among his tenantry, as he ought to be, distributing charity among the people to whom he owed his own daily bread? If English landholders will carry over their incomes to Paris, and make a flourish there of while their countrymen are struggling with cold and hunger, the sooner and the more severely they suffer for it the better. If all the houses of those nobles, who run away to revel among foreigners, leaving the poor people round them to get through the worst season of the year without help, abandoning their natural station among the gentry of their neighbourhood, and exhibiting nothing but closed doors in return for the enormous rents poured into their coffers, were burned down; we should only think that the calamity was retribution, and that we might easily dispense with the houses, when they were good for nothing to the nation.

The unfortunate close of Lord Graves's life has excited long and furious controversy in the papers. The result has been, the withdrawal of all charge against the Duke of Cumberland. The grounds of the selfmurder are to be looked for partly in the weakness of a temperament, enfeebled by nervous disease; but probably much more in the pernicious self-will inculcated and inflamed by all the habits of high life. To a man reared in the perpetual indulgence of all his inclinations, the first shock of adversity is generally fatal; and even the most trivial perplexity is exaggerated by this unwhitened and unexercised self-will, in the most irresistible affliction. The history of suicides is seldom more than the history of a pampered mind, suddenly disturbed by some vexation, which a more familiar experience with the rough work of life, would look upon as too trifling to be thought of. Lord Graves's pistol is the natural resource of those Sybarites, whom we see longing about the world, borne by the labour of others, living in a languid anticipation of every natural appetite, and urged into a fever of impatience from the mere misfortune of never having been contradicted.

But the merit of those who were involved in public calamity by his death, are of more importance to us; and it is only due to "The Age" (a paper which is rapidly compelling the attention deserved by vigorous writing and sound politics), to say, that it was among the very first to set the public mind right upon the subject, and strikingly to sustain the truth of the case by the force and manliness of its vindication.

The destruction of the English Opera House afforded one of those instances, which have so frequently occurred in the case of theatres, that we can scarcely call them otherwise than providential. The fire broke out at two in the morning. Two hours before, the theatre was crowded, and many persons of high rank were present. The consequences of alarm must have been dreadful. But the confusion would have been still greater behind the scenes, a place which towards the close of the performance is generally filled with the theatrical attendants, &c., and where the first burst of the conflagration would have cut off all escape.

The fire was probably commencing while the audience were in the house. And from the complicated state of the avenues to the boxes, pit, and galleries, the alarm must have occasioned a dreadful loss of lives by the trampling of the people upon each other, and not improbably by the enclosure of some part of the audience in the intricate passages of the burning theatre. We regret Arnold's losses, as he is a very respectable man; obliging and honest in his general transactions, and a good manager of his theatre. But heavy as his immediate pecuniary suffering is, there are hopes that it may be in some degree compensated. The *Morning Post* says—

"We are glad to find that no doubt is entertained but that the English Opera House will rise, phoenix-like, from its ashes, in time to open, as originally intended, on the 1st of July. The necessity is in Mr. Beazley's hands, who, arduous

as the task may be, pledges himself, we understand, for its accomplishment. It is confidently anticipated, that the present opportunity will be taken to make the new street direct from Waterloo bridge northward, which will afford room for a handsome frontage to the new theatre. Government, we hear, is favourable to the plan, and a noble lord on the other side has signified that no opposition will be offered to it by certain noble proprietors, whose interest, it was presumed on a former occasion, would have been compromised in the selection of that line of road."

The Noble Lord on the opposite side is Lord Exeter. The opening of a new street, which would lead to the new British Museum, would be of important advantage to the whole line of building from the Strand. If it were to pass through the Seven Dials, it would render to that quarter of the town the same service which Regent street rendered to the squalid district in the rear of St. James's-square, and convert a sink of abomination and insalubrity into decency and cleanliness. We hope that Lord Louthier will look to this, and entitle himself to the epitaph of Augustus, for his exploits in brick—"Luteam inuenit, laterem reituit."

We are glad to believe that the destruction of the English Opera-house will not ruin Arnold, as was at first stated. In addition to the theatre, he had nearly thirty houses in the neighbourhood, of which those destroyed were chiefly insured. Mrs. Arnold has also, we understand, a good income in her own right. Arnold's loss by the fire is 99,000*l.* His friends propose calling a meeting early in the week, at which the Duke of Sussex will preside, to consider what steps, under all the circumstances, ought to be taken with respect to rebuilding the theatre.

The inferiority of the sons of celebrated men to their fathers, has been often remarked, and the comparative obscurity of the sons of Alexander, Cicero, Napoleon, Sheridan, Burke, and other leaders of their times, certainly argues little for the theory of hereditary genius. But it would seem that the degree of talent is much influenced by the mother; for it is a curious fact, that where the mother has been remarkable for intelligence, the son has seldom failed of the possession of ability, even where the father was undistinguished. We give some of the examples:—

Lord Bacon.—His mother was daughter to Sir Anthony Cooke, she was skilled in many languages, and translated and wrote several works, which displayed learning, acuteness, and taste. Hume the historian, mentions his mother, daughter of Sir D. Falconer, President of the College of Justice, as a woman of "singular merit," and who, although in the prime of life, devoted herself entirely to his education.—Sheridan.—Mrs. Frances Sheridan was a woman of considerable abilities. It was writing a pamphlet in his defence that first introduced her to Mr. Sheridan, afterwards her husband. She also wrote a novel highly praised by Johnson. Schiller; His mother was an admirable woman—she had a strong relish for the beauties of nature, and was passionately fond of music and poetry. Schiller was her favourite child.—Goethe thus speaks of his parents:—"I inherited from my father a certain sort of eloquence, calculated to enforce my doctrines to my auditors; from my mother I derived the faculty of representing all that the imagination can conceive, with energy and vivacity."—Lord Erskine's mother was a woman of superior talent and discernment; by her advice, her son betook himself to the bar.—Thomson; Mrs. Thomson was a woman of uncommon natural endowments, with a warmth and vivacity of imagination scarcely inferior to her son.—Boerhaave's mother acquired a high knowledge of medicine.—Sir Walter Scott; His mother, Elizabeth, daughter of D. Rutherford, W. S., was a woman of accomplishment. She had a good taste for, and wrote poetry, which appeared in print in 1789.—Napoleon's father was a man of no peculiar mind; but his mother was distinguished for her understanding.—Lord Mornington, the father of the Wellesleys, was an excellent musician, and no more, but his lady was remarkable for her intellectual superiority. The father of the Emmetts, in Ireland, was a babler, but the mother was a singularly intelligent person. The fate of two of her sons was unhappy, from their republicanism, but the three were possessed of the most striking abilities. Sheridan's father was a weak creature, as his whole career showed; the genius descended from the mother.—Young Napoleon is the son not of his father's mind, but of Maria Louisa's—he is an Austrian.

The moral to be drawn from all this is, if men desire to have clever sons, let them marry clever women. But the experiment may be perilous for the present time; and if they wish to lead quiet lives, they may perhaps better let it alone.

The burning of the Argyll Rooms has deprived Welch of the prospect of a showy season. Some Frenchmen, who are now the chief arbiters in these matters of elegance, had constructed a series of soirées, which were to be ultra-elegant, and more than ultra-exclusive. Private rooms were to be provided, and fashionable luxury was to be ministered to the peerage. Nothing under a coronet was to luxuriate in this paradise, and Almack's was to deplore its faded supremacy. But what are the fates of human fancy? A few ashes from a stove (such is one of the stories), "set their face," as a great law orator would say, against the brains of Welch and his Frenchman; and in half an hour flew up into smoke and cinders the fruit of the contemplation of so many men of genius.

The rooms were, by universal acknowledgment, the most graceless specimen of building in the kingdom; cold to sit in, difficult to see in, and impossible to hear in. They were built in the year 1819, by a committee of amateurs, under the superintendence of Mr. Wyatt, the architect. The committee, from some cause, did not succeed in their speculation, which subsequently rendered it necessary for them to sell the building. The magnificent improvement which has taken place at the west-end of the town, induced the Commissioners of Woods and Forests to become the purchasers, and they afterwards let the building to Welch, at a rent of 700*l.* per annum. To avoid payment of the Assessed Taxes, no person slept on the premises. We hope that whenever they are rebuilt, the first stipulation will be, that they shall not bear the slightest possible resemblance to any thing that they ever were before. To rebuild them would be easy; for they would be a mere shell. And we think that Beazley,

the best architect of those transitory fabrics, of fine or ten thousand pounds, would shoot up enough for the whole nobility of this pleasant and private-box-loving land.

One stipulation must be insisted on, that whatever comforts may be provided for, within, there must be some fair means of escaping without. The Argyll Rooms, the Lyceum, the Haymarket, the King's Theatre, Drury Lane, Covent Garden, with all the Minors, must undergo the fate of fire, in their due time. It is as much the natural destiny for a theatre to be burned, as for a billet-doux to undergo the flame after marriage to the object. Yet there is not a theatre in or near London, at this hour, in which the falling of a candlestick would not put us in hazard of our lives, except Drury Lane, which, at least for the boxes, has a spacious entrance; and Covent Garden, which has, in an inferior degree, the same advantage. But let those who have screwed themselves through the box passage of the little theatre in the Haymarket, imagine their condition on a full night, with a tornado of flame bursting over the pit, and gyrating round the dress circle; with every door dashed open at once, the passage stopped, all the freshmen in the house battling their way over the prostrate audience, into freedom and fresh air.

Of those who have painfully squeezed their way to the entrance of the pit of the King's Theatre, then dive down the flight of wooden steps, then climb up the opposite row, until they have seated themselves on the benches, breathlessly congratulating their limbs that they had at last surmounted the struggles of access, imagine that entrance in the condition in which it infinitely would be on the first announcement of the flame by Signora Milibrin, running forward with her wig and royal diadem emphatically blazing round her head; followed by all the "volaries of Terpsichore" pirouetting as if they were possessed by the foul fiend, to get out of the way of the conflagration; with all the gauze of the petticoats of *Danseuses premières* and *secondes*, the *De Varennes*, the *Brocards* and *Noblets*, floating in light round their heads; and the whole host of the Cupids, male and female, darting like imps with their wings singed. Woe then to the *Marchionesses*! Woe to the puffy Lords, and the short Ladies! Woe to the whole asthmatic generation of statesmen and lovers, from Lord Westmorland to Lord Dudley! Woe to the feeble of heart, and the frail of limb! Then would there be a quick end to flirtation; and all the nods and becks of ancient beauty would not bring an adorer to the door of the most titled box in the first circle. The strong of arm would carry the day; and the future age would have to weep over the memory of trampled Dandyism. Once more, we say, let Mr. Beazley have the building of all the rebuildable houses; under a contract, if they will, that he shall be bound to rebuild them once in every five years, at a discount, and on the forfeiture of a certain sum for every person above five thousand a year, walked over into the other world in any of his passages in the combustion.

Wyse, the husband of Mrs. Buonaparte Lucien Cleopatra Wyse, and Daniel O'Connell, the father of the whole promissory patriotism of Ireland, have been lately exhausting the whole eloquence of Billingsgate upon each other. Bushe, the Irish Chief Justice of the King's Bench, is said to have dropped the following epigram from his notes; as he was attending to a superhuman harangue on the subject:—

When Wyse's pounds and pence have gone ill,
'Tis clear that Wyse is not O'Connell.
When Dan to law and logic flies,
'Tis clear O'Connell is not Wyse.

MISCELLANEA.

RECEIVERS GENERAL.—The salaries of the Receivers General of Taxes throughout England and Wales vary from 400*l.* to 600*l.* per annum, except in London, Middlesex and Westminster, for the whole of which there are two Receivers at 1,200*l.* each. The allowances vary from 20*l.* to 100*l.*, with the exception of those of the Receivers of London, Middlesex and Westminster, one of whom is allowed for his expenses 1,136*l.* and the other 700*l.* The total expense for the whole kingdom is 29,263*l.*—Allowances, 5,580*l.* The latter are for travelling charges (2*s.* per mile) and for expenses when from home, on the respective receipts at the rate of a guinea per diem.

A gigantic monster of the deep supposed to be a sea serpent, was lately seen off the coast of the Isle of Lewis. It was from 60 to 80 ft. in length, and was visible for 14 days, gambolling in an arm of the sea called the Broad Bay. The monster was never observed to spout water, and seemed to have a mane like a horse, only much larger and of a white colour. This appearance might, no doubt, be caused by the light in which it was seen by the observer; but a high-crested mane could scarcely be mistaken for any appearance of a whale. It is intended, we understand, to publish some account of this monster.

Imperious Courier.
An inquest was held on Thursday at Hove, near Brighton, on view of the body of John Philip Mallison, a child three years of age, son of Dr. Mallison, of the Hove Academy. It appeared in evidence that the deceased had been knocked down by two horses, upon which two men belonging to a coach office were riding furiously. The Jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoners, who were immediately committed on the Coroner's warrant for trial at the ensuing Assizes.

A short time since, in draining a field belonging to the Rev. T. Lowry, D. D., of Crosby-on-Eden, the workmen discovered an oak tree of very great size. This remnant of an antediluvian forest is 45 feet long, and appears originally to have been much longer, as the top is broken off. It has no bark on, and its girth is nine feet.—There are no indications of its having felt the edge of the axe, and it seems to have been overthrown on the place where it grew.

In dragging in the basin of Ramsgate harbour, one of the horses stumbled over what was considered a pile that had been driven and left, a crane-lighter was employed to remove it, when it was discovered to be the bottom of a vessel, which by the size of the timbers, is considered to have been upwards of 100 tons; she was, no doubt, loaded with brimstone, as a quantity of that article

was found in her. The vessel must have been lost before the harbour of Ramsgate was formed, consequently she has been buried several hundred years. She appears to have been foreign built, is of oak, and some of her planks are twenty inches broad. She is wood fastened.

The following is an extract of a letter from Rome, just received by a lady at Bath:—"The Pope is so ill that his friends fear he will not be able to support the fatigue of the long ceremonies of the Holy week: he can neither stand, sit, or kneel."

The Insolvent Debtors Act expires at the end of the present Session, and we strongly entreat all to petition against a renewal of the Act, without some enactments which shall afford less protection to the extravagant and fraudulent.

Several robberies have been committed within the last week in the Court of the Commissioners of Bankrupts; a Solicitor has lost a valuable gold snuff-box; one of the Commissioners, a silk umbrella; and scarcely a day passes without some depredation.

Letters from the Cape, confirming the lamentable fate of Lieut. Farewell and his small party, have lately reached his afflicted relatives at Bath.

Three of the Marcken murderers have been convicted at Enniskillen assizes, and of them, I. M. Mannus has suffered the penalty of law. The other two have been respited till further orders; upon what grounds we cannot conjecture.

All the clerks of the roads, and officers in the English mail department, in the General Post Office, Dublin, are to be discontinued.

Several Government Officers of rank were drawn on Friday by Mr. Gurney's steam-carriage from the Regent's Park to the Horse Guards in a private carriage, belonging to one of the party, and after remaining in the Horse Guards about half an hour returned by the same route.

Captain Moir has been committed to Chelmsford gaol on the Coroner's warrant, to take his trial for the wilful murder of a man named Malcolm. The poor fellow, it will be recollected entered the grounds of Captain Moir, and commenced fishing in a river which runs through his demesne; having been twice warned off the premises, the Captain fired a pistol at, and wounded him in the arm, which brought on a lock-jaw, and occasioned his death on the following day.

A Mr. Hickmott, residing at Tunbridge Wells, and styled by his brother townsmen the poetical auctioneer, in his advertisement of a sale about to take place in the neighbourhood, after describing the furniture, &c. adds the following agreeable invitation:—"There will be plenty of good home-brewed ale to drink, with pipes and tobacco, if required, for those who may favour him with their company on the occasion."

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Breach Candy, 16th August, 1830.

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